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THE WAR CRY

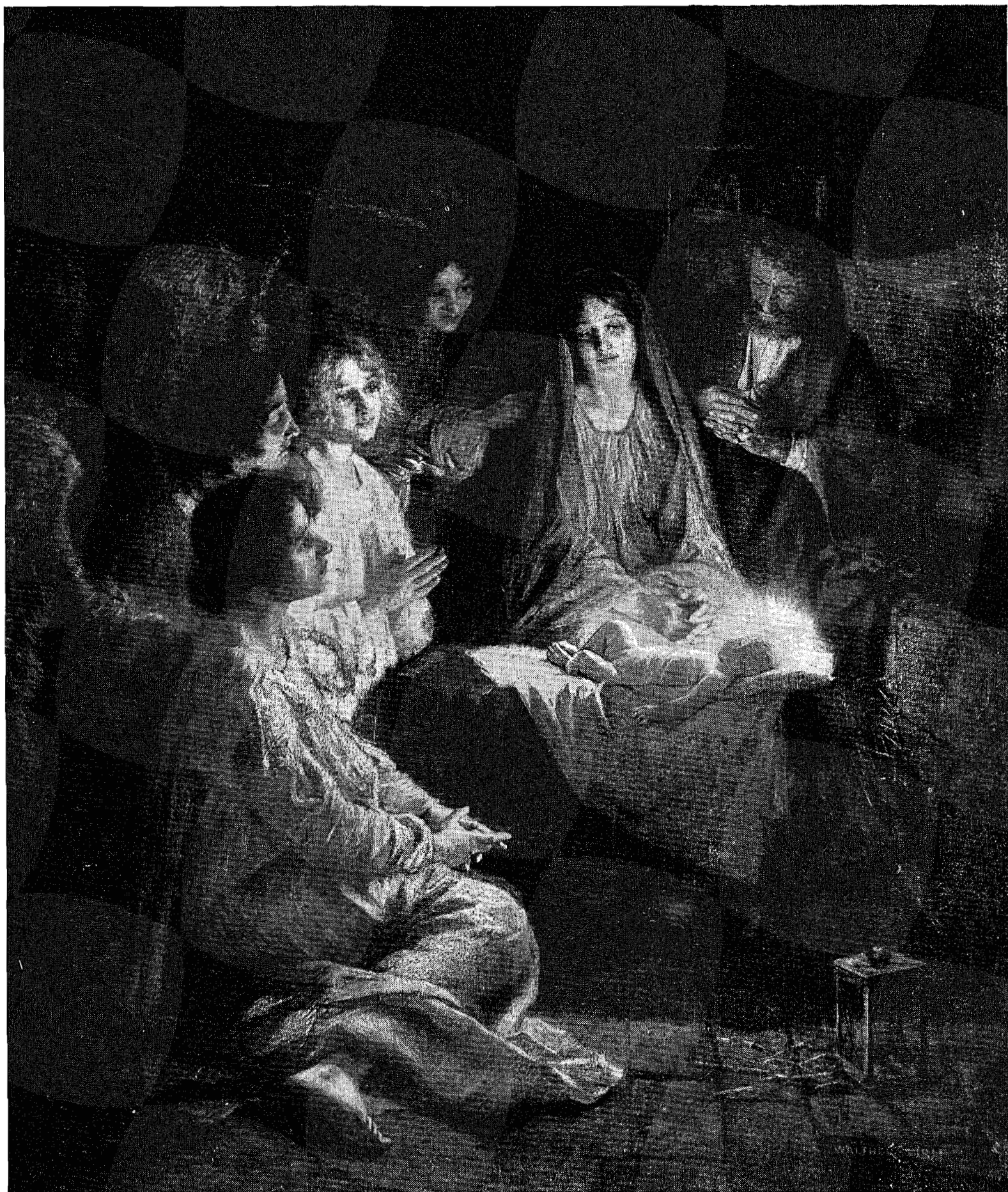


OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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IT IS POSSIBLE that the herald angels, before directing the shepherds on their way to the manger at Bethlehem, gathered around the crib to admire and worship the Christ-child. The artist has depicted a group of sweet-faced celestial beings adoring the Saviour of the World. The most important message of Christmas is contained in the inspired words of the carol, "O, come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!" There is an inner compulsion towards worship in the soul of man, and if he does not pour it out on God, He lavishes it on money, on position, music, art or on some superman of an athlete or genius. God and His Son Jesus are the only true objects of worship, and it is an act that brings deep satisfaction to the soul that gives it full play. This Yuletide, let us mingle with the angels at the crib and worship Him who came to bring genuine joy, deliverance from sin and a passport to the realms beyond.

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE

IN THE MORAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

ART OR INSANITY?

WE stand dumfounded with astonishment before some kindergarten scrawling, actually called "murals" on the walls of quite prominent buildings, not so much at the splattering labelled as art, but at the realization that good Canadian dollars have been paid for the monstrosity—sometimes running into five figures. We saw a reproduction in colour of some such daub in a national magazine, and were disturbed beyond measure to know that it was a photograph taken of "paintings" done on the walls of one of the United Nations buildings.

We are glad we are not alone in this distaste of these so-called abstractions. Someone who really understands art and one who visited the Brussels Fair makes this very sage comment:

"The function of modern painting and sculpture is to attract attention to the artist, not to the art. It is a form of self-expression that moves into the area of self-assertion and ends up as mere exhibitionism. It is the preposterous proposition that the artist is more important than his art.

"That's what comes, I suppose, of all this socialistic trend of the past half century, the welfare state, the new deal. A man is more important than his work. You cannot look at most of the prize-winning paintings in these shows without instantly thinking, first, not of the painting, but of who painted it. The painter oozes out of the paint, and not much else.

"The tragic thing is they have run out of ideas. All modern art looks the same. It is as if all our popular singers were singing the same song, but each in his own style."

In centuries to come the paintings of Van Dyck, Rubens, Rembrandt, Joshua Reynolds, Michelangelo, Titian, and other real artists will be enjoyed by generations as yet unborn. Can the same thing be said about these scrawlings? What madness is this to call infantile scribbling art? Let us grow up and start to call a spade a spade.

THE POWER OF PRAYER

PRAYER has divided seas, rolled up flowing rivers, made flinty rocks to gush into fountains, quenched flames of fire, muzzled lions, disarmed vipers and poisons, marshalled the stars against the wicked, stopped the course of the moon, arrested the rapid sun on its great race, burst open iron gates, recalled souls from eternity, conquered the strongest devils, commanded legions of angels from Heaven. Prayer has bridled and changed the passions of men and destroyed vast armies of proud, daring, blustering atheists. Prayer has brought one man from the bottom of the sea, and carried another in a chariot of fire to Heaven. What has prayer done for you?

The world owes you a living only when you have earned it.

Investing In Youthful Energy

ANOTHER Billy Graham—an evangelist just as fervent as the great soul-winner in a different way—is spreading his "gospel" around the world. He has the same name, and is an oil millionaire from Wichita, Kansas, and he conceived his grand idea when on a world pleasure tour with his wife and six children. He was depressed by the grinding poverty he saw in the Far East, and at the numbers of intelligent young folk hanging about with nothing to do. He mingled with them and asked them the reason. They told him they couldn't get work, and he asked them why they didn't go into business for themselves. (He recalled his own start twenty-five years previously when, as a young man, he had managed to borrow \$200 from a bank—a sum which started him in business for himself, eventually leading to his obtaining a fortune). They said no bank would lend them money; besides, they wouldn't be able to import the necessary machinery, even if they had the money.

He talked it over with his wife, and decided to start in to select young enterprising men to start them in business. Right there in

Bangkok they set up a committee, selected five youths who had good ideas for making necessary articles, but had no money or machinery. He gave them \$5,000 each on conditions that he himself would share in the profits (if any) and sell outright to the manufacturer in due course.

The newspapers headlined the idea, and it created a sensation, not only in Bangkok, but in all other Oriental cities where the Grahams tried out the same idea. In the lands where Communism was holding out hopes of a Utopia, the American's idea provided a healthy antidote.

Eager To Invest

Returning to the U.S.A. they found the news had reached home before them, and there were scores of citizens eager to invest their money in helping those anxious to establish themselves in countries where there was real need of capital. Six months later returning to India, Graham found wealthy Indians willing to align themselves with him, and help finance needy, industrious men and women with ideas for making objects that would help the country's progress. That was only last year. Already the PEI

NEVER BETTER

It is good to be children sometimes, and never better than at Christmas, when its mighty Founder was a child Himself.

Charles Dickens

(Private Enterprises Incorporated) has taken firm root, and is providing an object lesson to the system that only believes in government-owned businesses, and despises private initiative. What appeals to the peoples of the East is the fact that the idea did not originate in government circles, or from Wall Street, but was the brain-child of a wealthy American, who was genuinely sorry for the eager, frustrated youths whom he saw on his travels, who remembered his own enthusiasm, who recalled the faith the bank manager had had in him, and who felt that a similar faith in these unfortunate young people would produce good results. It is said that the idea seems like spreading a wave of respect for the western way of life, and will rapidly show up the weaknesses of the communal systems.

Are You Helping?

What are millionaires doing with their money? Some have used it to good effect. Some have begun a chain of public libraries; some have financed medical research; some have launched valuable scholarships. But these are only a pitiful few. What opportunities there are for our Canadian men of wealth not only to make a name for themselves like the Carnegies, the Rockefellers, the Nuffields, the Westons, the Rhodes, but to instil hope into the breasts of young men and women who have a wonderful contribution to make to life, but who lack a little capital in order to make their dreams come true.

The Lord approves of those who encourage young people to develop the gift that is within them. Samuel took David from the sheep-fold and made him the greatest king Israel ever had, perhaps remembering how Eli had taken him from obscurity and made him the greatest priest the nation had witnessed. Jesus took obscure fishermen—and a despised customs-collector—and made them world-renowned figures. There is nothing more noble than inspiring humanity to excel itself. Daniel Webster's words were never more true than when applied to this case when he said we could work in marble and it would perish; rear temples and they would crumble to dust; but if we worked with living clay—if we imbued young folk with principles, we would do a work that would last for eternity. If you have money, use it to give someone a start; if you have nothing but experience and good advice, bestow it with tact and love where it will do the most good.

MAKE IT A SANE and SAFE CHRISTMAS!



THIS CARTOON could mean two things — either that drink has created such poverty that there will be no money left for Christmas celebrations, or that the real spirit of Yuletide — love, goodwill, and real joy cannot enter. Both are true aspects of the results of excessive drinking. The season will be all the happier if liquor is left out of home and office celebrations.

THE CHRISTMAS
WE WERE

SNOWED IN

A STORM was brewing; leaden clouds were massing on the horizon, and the wind was picking up handfuls of dust and icicles, stinging our faces.

Mother said, "Ingard, let us fill the water pails, there is going to be a blizzard!"

So Irene, and I, with two pails each, struggled down to the old-fashioned well, chopped away the ice from the rim of the well, lifted the lid, lowered the pails until the vessel splashed in the water fifteen feet below, listened to the cold, dull gurgle that told us the pail was full, and together pulled the pail up, the chain creaking and groaning on the hand-powered winch.

The gusts of wind tore at Grandpa's mackinaw as he pulled his woollen toque over his ears and drove the cattle up from the watering hole into the shelter of the barn. By this time the wind was howling through the tree tops. The snow was drifting; particles of ice lashed our faces as we tried to help Grandpa with the cattle.

"Dear God," I prayed, silently, "Help Grandpa to regain his faith this Christmas-time. You love him, and we love him, even though he is difficult to live with these days."

Indoors, Irene and I stamped the snow from our rubber boots, and pulled off our woollen scarves, all wet with snow and particles of ice where our breath had frozen on them. Then we hung them up at the back of the kitchen stove to dry.



because I am sick, or because of the poor crop he had last fall, I do not know!"

Father spoke soberly and with great emotion. "He doesn't love the things of God the way he used to, poor Grandpa!" He lay back on his pillow, exhausted.

Irene knitted her brows, "He sure doesn't love us any more either, he is always shouting at us." Mother smoothed father's pillow, and said,

left arm hanging limp from the shoulder. He was trying to support it with his right hand. He slumped into his usual chair by the fire, groaning, his face ashen grey.

Shocked into activity, Father jumped from his sick bed, and we all crowded around Grandpa, in a chorus of voices, saying, "What's happened, Grandpa?" Grandma rushed in, her face showing her anxiety.

The old man groaned, "I probably broke my arm trying to dig out that frozen wood from the woodpile!"

"Oh, no!" Grandma cried. "Haven't we had enough of sickness?"

By this time she was bending over him, removing the soaked mackinaw, undoing his shirt and was examining the damaged arm. "Easy now," he said, his eyes smouldering with resentment. "I fought the blizzard since four o'clock, trying to get all the stock inside. I could not see my hand in front of me, thought I would go and bring some firewood in so at least we would be warm. My shoulder must be dislocated, or my arm broken; I can't lift it. Just lucky that I was able to get to the house at all."

"It wasn't luck at all, John," said Grandma, "You know better than that. It was God who brought you in out of the storm. God's guardian angel."

"Oh there you go again, preaching at me, trying to make me believe the impossible. I'm in no mood for preaching," retorted Grandpa. "Here's son, sick in bed; we had a poor crop, and there are these bairns to feed. We're low on food. We should have flour and feed, and here I go, and break my arm, and you say God has never failed, and we have all guardian angels ap-

pointed to us. I don't believe it!" growled Grandpa.

"That's enough, Grandpa" said Dad, "I am a sick man, but I won't have you speak in front of my children like that. God is good, God is a great God, and He is faithful!"

"Walter," Grandma cautioned, her voice almost to a whisper, "Remember you are a very, very sick man."

"I won't have anyone talk like that in front of my children," Father replied, breathing hard. Grandma put a sling on Gramp's arm and led him away, still grumbling.

As he went he said: "This is a real north-westerner, and we are fifteen miles from town. She may blow for three or four days. Here we are snowed in, and can't get provisions. You folk who believe that God takes care of us, I'd just like to see some of your miracles about this time."

Grandpa was right about the storm. We were completely snowed in, and were short of food. Christmas was just two days away; we were eating the last of our curry and rice, and scraping the bottom of the flour barrel. All we had left were potatoes.

Hans was drawing on the hoarfrost on the window, and singing, "Santa Claus is coming to town". He stopped suddenly, and said, "Christmas is just two days away and we ain't even got any toys. It's queer just having potatoes all the time. Potatoes for breakfast, potatoes for dinner, and potatoes for supper."

Mother turned on him. Laying down the potato she was peeling, she said, "Hans, don't you believe God? You said you would pray for Grandpa's restoration."

"That was days ago," said Hans.

(Continued on page 16)

As Told To Brigadier Charles Watt, Toronto

Father, who was recovering from a serious operation, called us all into his room. "I feel this storm is going to turn into a blizzard," he said. "I want to have a talk with you before Grandpa comes in from the barn," reaching a nervous white hand for his well-worn Bible.

"You all know how Grandpa has been behaving this fall and winter, and we must not blame him altogether. As you know, because of my sickness and operation, we had to give up our home in the city, and come out here to live. We had no money. Mother could not go to work, as she had to nurse me. This has been quite an imposition on my parents, for I have been sick so long."

"What is the matter with him, anyway?" Irene asked, her blue eyes sparkling with inquisitiveness. "He stays at the barn most of the day, and when he does come in, his face is like a thunder-cloud, and he is always muttering to himself."

"Yeah," said Hans, "he never says grace now, and he never goes to meetings any more."

"He has lost faith in God, children," Father said. "Whether it is

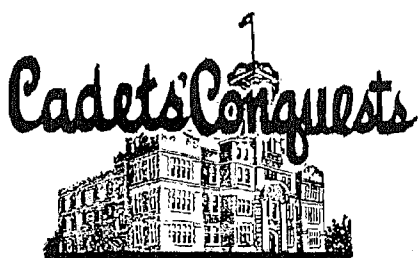
"Walter, I don't want you to worry about Grandpa any more or the way he is treating us, you are too weak. You must get well."

Father turned his tired eyes upon Mother, and said, "None of us should worry. I was just reading in my Bible: 'This is the confidence that we have in Him, that, if we ask anything according to His will, He heareth us. And if we know that He hears us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desire of Him.' Children, do you believe we can pray Grandpa back to the Lord? Hans, do you believe God answers prayer?"

"I am all for it," replied Hans.

Suddenly, I seemed to have a revelation of what God could do, "Why, just think," I said, "God can do anything if we just have faith. Isn't that just what Father read to us from the Bible? Hallelujah! There's hope for Grandpa!"

Father offered prayer from his heart, and we all said "Amen". Just then we heard stamping and violent knocking at the door, and Grandpa, covered with snow and ice, staggered in, his eyes ablaze, his



140 Seekers Are Registered

During Candidates' Sunday Meetings Conducted By "Pioneers" Cadets

THE theme "Pioneers" was aptly expounded by the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman, on the monthly "spiritual day" and his talks were stimulating to all. Sharing in this profitable day were Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Watt, Major and Mrs. K. Rawlins and Sr.-Captain S. Cooze. Mrs. Colonel Wiseman participated helpfully and in the evening period, Lt.-Commissioner W. Feltwell of International Headquarters took part.

"The International Salvation Army" was the absorbing topic of the Territorial Commander's lecture to the "Pioneers" session recently. The Commissioner pointed out the significant fact that, in the early decades of the movement, the work in most territories was started, not by design from the international centre, but by individuals like Jack Addie and Joe Ludgate of Canada, who, fired by the Holy Spirit, held meetings and then wrote to the Founder for officers.

Cadets are revelling in their visits to the Toronto Harbour Light Corps. One man in his sixties confessed to an officer that he had been drinking for forty years. A cadet, addressing the meeting, spoke of a man who had resisted the Spirit for so long that His strivings now had no effect upon him. As the alcoholic listened he felt the urge to surrender.

In the meeting he pointed to one with whom he had caroused for ten years, but who is now saved and to another who was once a derelict but is also now converted. The following week the officer was amazed at the transformation in the man. Now spick and span and wearing a glad smile, he is attending the clinic at the centre for alcoholics.

In recent weeks, in meetings either conducted or taken part in by cadets a Jew was seen at the mercy-seat who, when he rose, exclaimed, "Now I know Jesus as the Messiah!" In another instance an atheist was saved in an open-air meeting and, in another outdoor effort held in pouring rain and 'neath an array of women cadets' umbrellas a drug addict knelt and gave his heart to God.

Among recent international visitors to the training college was Mrs. General A. Orsborn (R), whose long experience in training work made her doubly acceptable. Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, who recalled early association with Mrs. Orsborn, presented the visitor, who then told of her contacts with the Army in other lands.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Harold Littler, Canadian missionaries from Indonesia received a warm welcome from the cadets as they spoke of their work in that land where, although there has been a political upheaval, the Army is still waging a courageous warfare despite curtailments of manpower and freedom previously enjoyed.



IN "briefing" the cadets on their venture of visiting Ontario and Quebec corps for Candidates' Sunday, the Training Principal, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, reminded them that they were going forth like the disciples at the Lord's behest and, like them, there were seventy.

The end of the Gospel story resembles that of Candidates' Sunday also — "and the seventy returned with great joy." Reasons for that joy are obvious from the following excerpts drawn from their reports:

In the holiness meeting at Whitby, the officer felt led to shorten the message and, at the invitation, five persons claimed the blessing. The meeting did not finish until one o'clock. In the salvation meeting six persons sought Christ and seven young people dedicated their lives for full-time service.

Open-Air Surrender

In a late open-air meeting on Saturday night at London South Corps, personal work was done among the bystanders and one man accepted the Lord. Seventeen young people attended a discussion, concerning training for officership.

At East Windsor a young person who, for some time has fought against the call of God, yielded, and the interest of a young couple in officership has been deepened. The weekend ended with six seekers at the mercy-seat.

At a corps cadet supper held at Gladstone Corps, Ottawa, a stimulating question and answer period about the college was held. Three souls came to God in the Sunday morning meeting. Bandmaster W. Dinsdale, M.P., was present and spoke of the joy he had in "pioneering" in his work. Twelve young people knelt at the mercy-seat in the company meeting and, in the salvation gathering eight persons consecrated their lives to God's service.

Many questions were asked at Dundas about the training programme, and much interest was

shown in the recreational and spiritual aspects as well as in the academic. Corps cadets' activities in the corps are being channelled towards preparation for officership.

In the jail service at Cornwall, all of the fourteen prisoners raised their hands requesting prayer.

A cadet who visited Park Extension Corps, Montreal said, "I had the thrill of leading an eighteen-year old girl to Christ, the twin sister of one who has offered herself for officership." At this corps a little Jewish girl also came to Christ.

Four young people took their stand as future candidates at Belleville. Two are finishing their education, one training for a nurse, one taking teacher training. One married couple is considering entering the college. There was one seeker.

At the close of the evening meeting at Brockville seven young people responded to the challenge for officership and stood with the cadets on the platform and were dedicated to this end.

Four seekers at Ottawa included three men at a hostel meeting.

Corps Cadet Rallies

Two successful rallies for corps cadets were held in the Quebec and Eastern Ontario Division. The Principal and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, led the rally at Ottawa at which eighty-six young people gathered for supper and, afterwards, took part in a discussion on "pre-college preparation." Coloured slides of college life were also enjoyed. Over 200 persons attended the youth rally, at the conclusion of which there were eight surrenders. The Parkdale Songster Brigade and the Citadel Band assisted.

The divisional rally at Montreal Citadel included corps from as far as 100 miles from the city. The General Secretary and Mrs. Major H. Orsborn were in charge and the divisional leaders were also on hand. Graduate corps cadet certificates were awarded, and a highlight of the evening was the presentation

of the efficiency-pennant to the Cornwall Brigade. It was received by the Commanding Officer, Captain R. Smith. Major and Mrs. Orsborn both spoke convincingly and, when the appeal was given, fourteen signified their intention of becoming officers, some of whom were new cases. At this event a group of corps cadets from the new Roxborough Outpost were given a rousing reception.

By coincidence, seventy candidates were contacted during this memorable weekend by the seventy cadets. Another glorious result was the recording of 140 seekers including those who stood as indicating their desire to become officers.

Corps visited included the following: Park Extension, Verdun and Pt. St. Charles Montreal; Brockville, Cornwall, Ottawa Citadel, Gladstone, Belleville, Fenelon Falls, Whitby, Napanee, Peterborough Temple, Niagara Falls, Brantford, Galt, Wellington St., and Argyle St., Hamilton; Dundas, Barton St., Hamilton, Mt. Hamilton, Kitchener, Simcoe, Barrie, Collingwood, Timmins, Orillia, St. Thomas, London Citadel, London South, London Oak St., Ingersoll, Tillsonburg, East Windsor and Sarnia.

STREET CORNER CONTACT

CORPS cadets and prospective candidates took part in Sunday meetings at Calgary Citadel Corps. In the holiness meeting, 2nd-Lieut. F. Crawford was the speaker, and much blessing resulted. Sister J. England soloed and Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Foster witnessed.

The Commanding Officer, Brigadier W. O'Donnell, led the evening meeting with the help of the male members of the corps cadet brigade. Each lad gave a short Bible talk, and Bandmaster W. Habbkirk, of Toronto, assisted with song-leading.

During the prayer meeting, a man who had listened to the open-air meeting, and had been spoken to on the street, accepted the invitation to seek Christ at the mercy-seat.

FIRST ACCEPTED CANDIDATES FOR THE NEXT TRAINING SESSION



Audrey Carnell



Mrs. Leslie Carr



Leslie Carr



Shirley Hickman

AUDREY CARNELL, of Saskatoon, Sask., Citadel Corps, first met the Army when her family were passing through a difficult financial period, and received a Christmas hamper. She settled in Saskatoon, and again contacted the Army during an open-air meeting. She was invited by the officer to the indoor meeting, and was converted. She is a high school graduate, and a stenographer. In the corps she is a bandswoman, songster, young people's worker and graduate corps cadet. She is thrilled with her acceptance for training.

MRS. LESLIE CARR, of Whitby, Ont., was born in Toronto, and was converted at the age of sixteen in the Baptist Church. Her introduction to the Army came during her courtship and, following her marriage, she was enrolled as a soldier. The Carrs have three children. Her call to officership came during a youth council meeting, and she responded, not realizing that her husband had a similar conviction and was kneeling at the same mercy-seat at the same time.

LESLIE CARR, of Whitby, Ont., was born in Toronto and dedicated in the Wychwood Corps. He was converted while young, and became active in the corps as a junior soldier, bandsman, corps cadet and company guard. He enlisted in the Canadian Army and saw service overseas. He is the young people's sergeant-major, and enjoys door-to-door contacts. His claiming of the blessing of holiness made his heart sensitive to the call of God.

SHIRLEY HICKMAN, of Brandon, Man., is the daughter of the corps officers. She was born in Twillingate, Nfld., and converted during a decision meeting, at the age of seven. She is a business school graduate and has worked both as a stenographer and a business machine operator. She is a graduate corps cadet and attended the International Corps Cadet Congress. When she claimed the blessing of holiness, she felt led to dedicate her life for full-time service. She has had the joy of winning a number of souls for God.

NONE SO BLIND

Lest at any time they should be converted (Mark 4:12).

"NO, I do not wish to have my blind eyes cured so that I can see. Just give me some salve to rub on my arms." Can you believe that anyone would make such a ridiculous statement? Yet these words, by an old man, blind in both eyes from cataracts, were spoken when we explained to him that if he would give us permission, we would take him into the hospital and would operate on the eyes, and most likely he would receive good vision in both eyes.

"I want you to understand," he said, "that it isn't that I am afraid of the operation, but I am a beggar by profession, and people when they see that I am blind in both eyes are very generous with their alms, and if the Lord restored my sight I would have to do some harder work, and then these people would not give me so much money." The blind beggar of Meshed, Persia, is not unlike many spiritually blind people who will not receive their sight because it might destroy their professions.—From Record of Christian Work. Sent by Grace Robinson, Topeka, Kans.

A welfare officer visited the family of a man who had been sentenced to a term in prison. The officer provided food for the wife and four children.

Builder of Citadels

Our Serial Story

and Souls



THE STORY THUS FAR

Gideon Miller, son of a business man in Paris, Ont., was in his late teens when the Army "opened fire" in the town. He became a Salvationist, accepting ridicule and petty persecution in a Christ-like manner. He volunteered to help Cadet Kendrie at Princeton, Ont., and then wrote to the territorial commander offering his services as an officer. He was accepted and appointed to assist Captain W. Pink at Gananoque.

Chapter Eight

AN UNEXPECTED TEST

AT five o'clock one evening, as Captain Pink and his Lieutenant sat down to their bread and jam and tea, a knock came at the door; it was the telegraph boy. The wire was almost abrupt in its directness. "Miller leave at once for Newburgh" it read; it was signed Eadie. Gid left by the first train and was encouraged by the crowd of comrades and friends at the station to see him off, some of them weeping to see the last of one whom they had learnt to love in his three months' stay in their midst.

He reached Newburgh at 4 p.m., but he did not have to find his own way to the quarters this time. An old lady emerged from the shadows of the dark platform, and said, "You the new officer? I'm to take you to the quarters."

"Where's Lieutenant Woolley?" Miller asked, as they walked along, his companion limping. The old

comrade shrugged her shoulders, but said nothing. When Miller persisted, she said, "Oh, he's gone and fallen in love with a girl. I think he'll resign!"

Gideon stopped short. "Do you mean to say I'm coming to a corps where the officer in charge is on the point of leaving? What effect is that going to have on the town?"

The old woman shrugged again. They had reached a store on the main street, and she pointed up the stairs at the side, then hobbled off. When Gideon climbed the stairs and pushed open the door, he saw a large room which contained a long table, covered by a dingy sheet, and three ramshackle chairs. A smaller room opening off the large one was evidently the bedroom. This was far worse than Gananoque, and a desperate feeling of homesickness assailed the young man. He walked round the table several times, before setting down his bag, almost resolved to turn back, walk down the stairs and take the train for Paris.

Finally, he got the victory, and set down his valise. Then, kneeling on the dusty, bare boards he again asked God to set His seal on his ministry—whether it was set amidst poverty or plenty. He felt an immediate sense of relief, and set about getting something to eat.

There was nothing worth eating in the quarters, so he blessed the close proximity of the grocery store underneath. All he had to do to get provisions was to walk down the stairs and into the store, where he introduced himself to Mr. Perkins, the grocer. This man looked at the new recruit rather quizzically.

"Hope you'll do better'n the other," he said, nodding his head towards the ceiling. Gideon hurriedly got his order and was soon upstairs again.

Erring One Appears

As Gideon prepared supper the door was pushed open, and his commanding officer stood before him. He stopped and looked at Miller in mournful fashion, and at once Miller felt sorry for him, and longed to help him. His uniform was glaringly minus its customary canary braid, and Gideon realized he'd ripped it off, as the first requisite of resigning from officership.

They shook hands, and Gideon at once automatically and naturally assumed leadership. "Sit down, Lieutenant," he said kindly. "I'm just getting supper. Won't you join me?" The other took a chair and sat in obvious embarrassment.

"I suppose you've heard about—about—?"

"Oh yes," replied Gid, "but I'm not going to let you resign as easily as that. God didn't call you into this work to step aside at the first

sight of a pretty face. I believe God'll send along the right woman if you put Him first, and pitch in and do your duty well—in spite of hardness."

The Lieutenant sat with his head in his hands, the picture of misery.

Gid tore the old sheet off the table and exchanged it for some clean newspapers, then set out the few things he had bought, and bid the officer draw up a chair. He began to cry, and Miller saw that spiritual food must come first. Drawing up a chair near that of his commanding officer—he began to talk to him like a father—pulling no punches.

"I got discouraged at the way things were going in the corps, this girl seemed to be the only one who understood me, so I promised to—to—marry her!"

Gid knew that no officer worth his salt would forget his vows and promises so far as to contract a marriage with someone who was



GID BEGAN to talk to the Lieutenant like a father—pulling no punches.

not an officer—and probably never would be one—and at such short notice. So he dealt with the officer sternly and thoroughly. Finally, they dropped to their knees, the Lieutenant weeping in penitence—not for asking the girl to marry him, but because he had actually grown cold in his experience—and longed for his old-time enthusiasm and power again. When he rose, he was a different man.

"Tomorrow I'll go and tell the girl it's all off," he said.

After supper, Gid had an inspiration. "My first duty in this corps is to promote you back to your rank again," he smiled. Then, fishing out his needle and thread, he sewed the yellow braid back on the Lieutenant's collar and epaulets. The other watched him with a face that became brighter as the needle progressed.

"I think I ought to come, too, if you don't mind," volunteered Gid, who was secretly afraid his "captain" might succumb to the girl's pleadings. The officer gladly agreed.

The girl lived on a farm, and next day Gideon hired a cab to take them out to the place. When they reached

the farmhouse, the girl—who had seen the cab approach—came outside, and she and the Lieutenant went off together.

The officer came back to the cab at a rapid pace, and all smiles. Gid knew before he spoke that all was well. "She says she has been thinking it over and she felt it wasn't the thing; besides her parents were opposed to the union."

Gideon had been praying that something like that would happen, and he felt a great victory had been scored. They rode back to the town in triumph and, all the way back, the Lieutenant was talking enthusiastically about the corps, and what he and his new helper would be able to accomplish.

Placed in Command

But he was not to carry out his plans. Orders came from divisional headquarters for him to proceed to another corps, and Gideon was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant and a cadet was sent to help him. Thus, within four months of becoming a full-time worker in the Army, and without a day in any training college, Gideon was in full charge of a corps, with responsibility for the souls of perhaps thirty or forty persons, and having as his parish a scattered farming community of at least a thousand souls. He felt the burden of responsibility on his young heart, took his work seriously, and made every effort to fit himself for the task.

In this his brass-bound Bible played an important part, and with it he spent much time in prayer and preparation. He found the more he preached the more confidence he gained, and the better he was able to express himself. Best of all, his simple appeals did not meet with indifference. He had the supreme joy of seeing many seekers kneel in penitence at the bench that did duty as a mercy-seat.

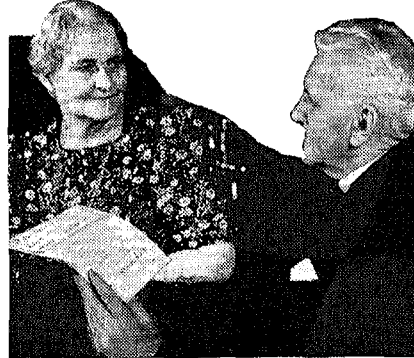
(To be continued)

PRAYERS ANSWERED

READERS may have noticed the paragraph recently appealing for prayers and faith for the Newmarket Corps, which is experiencing a revival. The Officers, 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. van Trigt, have written to say that prayers have been answered, and, on a recent weekend, two backsliders were restored to divine favour. The converts' meeting held on Tuesdays is increasing in attendance, and attendance at all meetings has tripled. The Lieutenant adds: "Newmarket still needs your prayers. Can we depend upon your support?"

A man never gets so low that God can't find him, but he sometimes gets so high that he can't find God.

When You Open That Letter



... the letter that brings your instalment cheque from your SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT ... you'll be counting your blessings in threes. You'll be thankful for the safety of your investment which brings you such a good annual return* ... you'll appreciate the privilege of naming a survivor to receive the same income ... you'll rejoice in the fact that your money will be used to bring Gospel blessings to others through the world-wide work of The Salvation Army. You'll want to know more about these "Bonds of Blessing." Write The Finance Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Please send me, without obligation, full information about THE SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT.

*Up to 8% according to age.

Name:

Address:

City: Prov.:

Date of Birth:
(Month, day, year)



The Gifts Of The Christ-child

By ALMA MASON

HOW wise, beneficent and loving was our Heavenly Father when He bestowed on us the greatest gift ever known to humanity—His Son, Jesus Christ.

What a marvellous example and what lofty precepts were bequeathed us with the birth of Christ! First and foremost we were taught a lesson in humility. No child could have entered this life in a more lowly spot. No child could have been born of more humble parents than Mary and Joseph, of Nazareth. A prince was born but there was no fanfare of trumpets, no throngs shouting in the streets, no ringing of bells. There were only a few led by the star who reverently welcomed His birth. The only sound to be heard was the lowing of cattle and the soft drone of the shepherd voices in prayer.

As Jesus grew in wisdom and stature we find Him helping His father at the carpenter's bench—still a humble child of humble parentage engaged in humble tasks. Then we hear of the boy Jesus talking with the wise men in the temple. Today we would dub such a boy a child prodigy and likely be wholly unaware of his blossoming spiritual greatness. Those with whom He talked then marveled at his knowledge. He astounded the priests and the wise men.

A Great Heritage

As Jesus entered His ministry many shining gifts began to accumulate to be passed down through the generations. His greatest gift to us was the gift of eternal life: "In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you." He gave us the gift of love: "Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and thy neighbour as thyself". He gave us the gift of the nobility of sacrifice: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend".

Through many parables such as the Good Samaritan Jesus illustrated the gift of compassion. He left us the

gift of forgiveness: "Forgive us our trespasses as we would forgive those who trespass against us." When He told us to consider the lilies and to watch the sparrows He bestowed on us the gift of the surety of the Heavenly Father's care of us. He gave us the gift of patience when He said to turn the other cheek. He gave us the shining gift of sharing when He said to give away the extra coat. He gave us the priceless treasure of love and unity of family when He said, "Honour Thy father and thy mother."

The HOME PAGE

GIVE PRETTILY-PACKAGED COOKIES

THERE is no nicer gift for neighbours and friends than your own home-made cookies tied in attractive containers. Here are recipes for a nice assortment.

BASIC REFRIGERATOR COOKIES

2½ cups sifted all-purpose flour
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon baking soda
1 cup butter or margarine
2/3 cup sugar, brown
½ cup golden corn syrup
1 egg, beaten
1 cup shredded coconut or chopped nuts
1 teaspoon vanilla
Mix and sift together all-purpose flour, salt and baking soda. Cream butter until soft. Add sugar and corn syrup, and beat until thoroughly blended. Add egg; blend well. Add coconut or nuts and vanilla. Add sifted dry ingredients; mix thoroughly. Chill dough about 1 hour. Shape into 2 rolls about 2 inches in diameter. Wrap in waxed paper and chill in refrigerator at least 2 hours overnight. With a very sharp knife, cut in thin slices (1/8 inch). Place on ungreased cookie sheet. Bake in hot oven (400 degrees F.) 8 to 10 minutes. Makes about 5 dozen.

CHOCOLATE COOKIES: Follow recipe for Refrigerator Cookies. Add 1/3 cup cocoa to batter before adding sifted dry ingredients. Stir until well blended.

ORANGE COCONUT COOKIES: Follow recipe for Refrigerator Cookies. Substitute light corn syrup for golden syrup. Use granulated sugar. Add 2 tablespoons grated orange peel and ¼ teaspoon nutmeg with the coconut.

PEANUT BUTTER COOKIES

12/3 cups sifted all-purpose flour
Few grains salt
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ cup butter or margarine
½ cup brown sugar, firmly packed
½ cup golden corn syrup
½ cup homogenized peanut butter
1 egg, well-beaten
½ teaspoon vanilla
½ cup chopped peanuts, optional

Mix and sift together all-purpose flour, salt and baking powder. Cream butter or margarine, gradually add sugar, and cream until fluffy. Add golden corn syrup and peanut butter, beating until smooth and well blended. Add beaten egg and vanilla. Add sifted dry ingredients, a little at a time, mixing well after each addition. Shape dough into balls, about 1 inch in diameter. Place on ungreased cookie

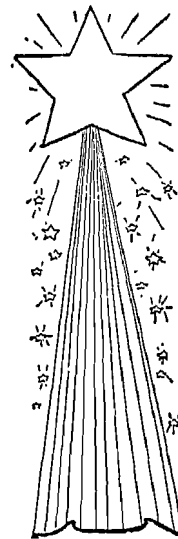
To Meet Men's Need

*If in the town of Bethlehem
No Christ-child had been born,
If to the earth no Prince of Peace
Had come on Christmas morn;
If o'er the hills of Galilee
No holy feet had trod—
No Master with the words all-wise
To teach the way to God.*

*If no Redeemer had been sent—
No Jesus Christ divine,
To pay the price, with His own life,
Of all your sin and mine;
If there had been no Sinless One
To die on Calvary's tree,
How sad! How dark! How desolate
Each human life would be!*

*But our dear Father up in Heaven,
With His great heart of love,
Knew that earth's children needed Christ—
His dear Son from above;
And so He sent to Bethlehem
The Saviour to be born—
The Sinless One—the Son of God—
The Christ—on Christmas morn!*

Cora Baker Hill



All the beauty and fulfilment of life branched forth with the coming of the Christ-child. He brought us love, faith, hope, and life eternal. What do we give in return at this Christmas season? To commemorate His birth we bustle about and exchange gifts and feast and send messages to friends. This is all very well but what do we really do in the name of the One who made our lives blessed here—who lifted us from the depths of despair with the promise of life eternal?

Around us this year are hungry children, lonely old folks, the halt, the lame and the blind. Many of us have thin purses and very little of this world's goods to share. Christ did not have material things to share either but as we celebrate His birth—the birth of the great Giver of Gifts—let us do so with love, com-

passion, and humility and with a deep and abiding gratitude to our Heavenly Father.

As we gaze into the glowing beauty of our Christmas trees and into the shining faces of our children let us read again the Christmas story with a deeper reverence and utter this prayer in our hearts:

"Heavenly Father, make us worthy of the gift of Thy Son. May we learn better day by day to use the gifts that were cupped in the hands of the Babe of Bethlehem—the graces our Lord exemplified during His short stay on this earth. As we grow older and see our loved ones set sail for that other shore, may we give thanks for the greatest gift of the Christ child—re-union and life eternal. May the deep and tender meaning of Christmas abide with us and comfort us always."

sheet; flatten cookies with a fork. Place about ½ teaspoon of chopped peanuts on top of each cookie. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 12 to 15 minutes. Makes about 3½ dozen.

DATE AND NUT SQUARES

1 1/3 cups sifted all-purpose flour
1½ teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
1 cup golden corn syrup
½ teaspoon vanilla
½ cup salad oil
3 eggs, well-beaten
1 cup chopped nuts
1 (16-ounce) package pitted dates, finely chopped or ground
Sift together all-purpose flour, baking powder and salt. Add golden corn syrup, vanilla and salad oil to well-beaten eggs; beat thoroughly. Add nuts and dates; mix well. Fold in sifted dry ingredients. Bake in well-greased pan (10½ x 15½ x ¾ inches) in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 20 to 25 minutes. When cool cut into squares. Dust with icing sugar. Makes 40 squares.



Who Takes The Spirit Out Of Christmas?

By M. E. BURROUGHS, Calgary, Alberta

ONCE more the Christmas lights go up, and carols fill the air. Yet, in spite of the joy, there is disillusionment. Again we hear the old familiar cry, "Christmas is not what it used to be. There is no true Christmas spirit any more."

No, Christmas is not what it used to be. Just drive around a city block and count the beautiful Christmas trees ablaze in their splendour.

When I was a child, we lived in a part of southern Saskatchewan where the only trees we saw were a few willows around a slough. The only green Christmas tree was the community tree. The day school and Sunday school combined to put on a programme, and we had a live, green Christmas tree. What a thing of beauty that was! It towered to the ceiling, its branches festooned with chains we children had spent hours making by joining strips of tissue paper together. Of course, there were strings of popcorn and cranberries, too.

Lit With Sparklers

No electric lights brightened our tree, but there were the sparklers. They were dead-looking spikes that when lit sent out showers of sparks in all directions. The wonder is that we didn't set the tree on fire. But to us children, it was a glorious sight when the whole tree was sending out its shower of sparks.

I remember one year, making a Christmas tree for my brother and sister out of the balls of tumbling mustard weed that rolled across the prairies. Even that seemed beautiful then.

Later, there was the poplar tree my sister and I decorated. We found a roll of absorbent cotton and some artificial snow that had been in the house for years. The upper side of every little branch was spread with flower paste and a coating of cotton snow. Then sparkling crystals were sprinkled on for a frosty effect. That, too, was a tree of beauty.

As for Christmas presents, there was the year I used Birks beautiful catalogue to give my parents, sister and brother the picture of what I would have liked to have given them!

I think it was in my teens that I was really "in the money." I had

earned it working in the grain-field. I can't remember ever being so excited on Christmas eve. It seemed morning would never come for me to give out all the wonderful gifts I had bought.

In later years, the winter evenings we spent in making toys after the children were in bed, are indeed sweet memories, and our lives are the richer for the experiences. But let us not get the idea that the present holds no joys. In years to come there will also be memories.

Fun With Little Cash

A week ago I was downtown with a small cheque in my bag I had received for a little story. I ran into an eighty-eight cent sale of toys, and the fun began. Soon I had my arms full and needed a cart.

It would take too long to enumerate the many groups and organizations, to say nothing of the private individuals, who take it upon themselves at this time of year to bring cheer and goodwill to the unfortunate. Is not this the Christmas spirit?

Yes, I believe we still have the spirit of Christmas and will have as long as there is a star in the sky to point the way, and there are chil-

dren on the earth to be made happy.

It Takes Two - - -



YOU

and

The Salvation Army

to make a

Happy Christmas for All

HOLY NIGHT WEATHER

COUNTRY people in Britain still watch the sky on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day for signs of a change in the weather, for there is an ancient belief that the weather at this time is a strong portent for that to come throughout the year. "Wise and cunning masters of astrology", we are told, "have found that a man may see and mark for the weather of Holy Night how the whole year after shall be".

When Christmas night was clear and starry, it was taken that the year's crop of fruit and wine would be a plentiful one. On the other hand, if Christmas night was foul and windy, the year to come would be "very scant of wine and fruit". But if the wind arose at the rising of the sun then "it betokeneth great dearth of cattle and beasts this year." And if the wind rose at sunset "it signifies death to some among the kings and great lords".

The MAGAZINE PAGE



dren on the earth to be made happy.

If we think we must give bigger and more expensive gifts every year, whose fault is that? We know, or should know, what we can afford. We also know that it is not the price tag that makes our gifts valued by our loved ones. There should be just as much pleasure selecting a ninety-eight cent gift as one with a nine dollar tag.

Let us not blame some one else for taking the spirit out of Christmas.

It is true that in "the good old days," gifts were smaller and fewer. But why should the fact that we are in a position to give nicer gifts take the spirit out of it? Perhaps it is human nature to belittle anything that comes too easily. If we think (as we claim) that there is more sentiment in the little home-made apron of yore than in the nylon blouse we give today, by all means let us make the apron. No doubt the recipient of the blouse is voicing the same theme.

Should the fact that there are more and gayer decorations, more music and carols detract from the spirit? Why not take all these for what they are intended to represent? Let us enjoy them without worrying so much about all the money someone is making. If we are filled with the right spirit ourselves, will we be so critical?

Christmas is really what we make it. If we spend our time fretting about the things we can not do, instead of doing all the happy things we can, we are surely losing sight of its true meaning.

In celebrating Christmas we commemorate the birth of our Saviour. It should be a happy not a hectic

~~~~~

## LET US BRING PRAISE

ACCEPT my gold, the rich man said,  
As he laid his gift by the manger bed.  
I give my heart, the poor one cried,  
Kneeling in awe by the Baby's side.  
So let us this Christmas bring our praise  
Wrought by the work of our common  
days,  
To Jesus—the One who walks our ways.

—M. O. Barter Snow.

~~~~~

time. Our giving should be prompted by love, not habit. Our preparations should be those that bring the most pleasure, not those leaving us so exhausted that, when the day finally arrives, we hardly know or care.

Let us have peace and goodwill in our hearts this year, and we will enjoy Christmas, not just endure it.

~~~~~



BE SAFE FROM FIRE  
THIS YULETIDE



FOLLOWING are some of the special Christmas precautions and other general rules everyone can follow for a safer, fire-free Christmas:

### Christmas Trees

Keep the Christmas tree outdoors until ready to set it up. Base of the tree should be cut off at a sharp angle and set in a narrow-necked container of water. Check the water level daily.

Place the tree in the coldest part of the house. Shut off all radiators or hot air registers within ten feet of the tree.

Never use any cotton or paper for decoration on the tree.

Do not place electric trains around the tree.

Use only electric lights in good condition for tree decoration. Never use candles.

Turn the lights off when retiring. Inspect the tree daily and if any needles around the lights have started to turn brown change the position of the lights.

Never locate the tree near a stairway or other opening which might provide an updraft.

Remove the tree as soon as its

needles start falling. This is a sure sign that the tree is dried out.

### Decorations

All Christmas decorations should be at least seven feet from the floor to protect them against careless smokers.

Burn all waste Christmas wrappings immediately they are no longer required.

Cotton batting and paper decorations, if not flameproofed, will ignite easily and burn with great intensity, as will untreated Santa Claus whisks and certain cloth costuming. Lighted candles should never be used in Christmas festivities of any kind.

### Public Assembly

Do not permit overcrowding of churches, schools, halls and other places of public assembly.

Keep aisles and exits unobstructed at all times.

Distribute fire extinguishers, in good working order, throughout buildings.

Memorize the telephone number of your local fire department and the position of your nearest fire alarm box.

## THE DEVIL'S KNEEL

OF all the bells of Christmas there is none more strange than that of the Devil's Knell which rings out on Christmas Eve from the parish church of Dewsbury, Yorkshire.

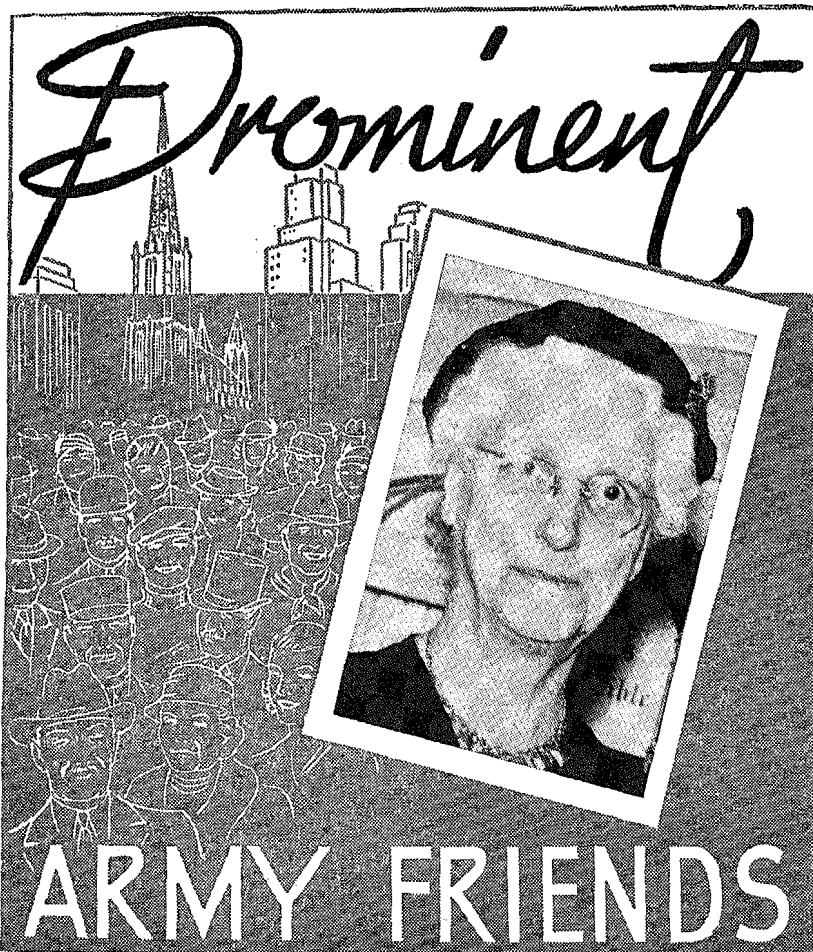
The tenor bell, called Black Tom of Soothill, is tolled once for every year of the Christian era, the last stroke being timed for midnight.

The story goes that in ancient days a certain Thomas de Soothill slew one of his servants, and to atone for his crime gave this bell to the church with the request that it be rung every Christmas Eve. The people of Dewsbury used to believe that the knell, or solemn ringing, would keep the Devil out of the parish for twelve months.

In recent years a midnight service has been held in the church, and the knell, if uncompleted by midnight, has been interrupted and finished afterwards.

## FIRST CRACKER

IT was only one hundred years ago that the first cracker was pulled. It was in 1860 that Tom Smith, the novelty manufacturer, placed a detonator inside a twisted paper of a sweet which was known as a bon-bon. Crackers with diamond-studded jewellery and costing fabulous sums were the most expensive crackers ever made.



MRS. SARAH JANE BETTS is one of the best loved pioneer citizens of Yorkton, Saskatchewan. She is also a warm friend and supporter of The Salvation Army. When the Red Shield first made its appearance in the city sixteen years ago, Mrs. Betts organized the residential area and has looked after that part of the campaign every year since. A Christian worker of repute and engaged in many community causes, Mrs. Betts leads an exemplary life and "treads softly her good deeds to perform." THE WAR CRY is indebted to the YORKTON ENTERPRISE for the photograph here reproduced.

(In continuing this informative feature the editor will be pleased to receive from public relations' representatives portraits and brief details of similar friends.)

### CANADA WELL REPRESENTED

FROM Cape Town, South Africa, 2nd-Lieut. Margaret Parker, a Canadian missionary officer who recently took a post-graduate course in nursing at Clapton Mothers' Hospital, London, writes:

"I am writing for both Major Edith Jater (also a Canadian-trained officer) and myself. We are at the Non-European (Coloured) Hospital here. Major Jater is now the matron of the hospital, as Major Hall has left for England. I am really too new to Cape Town and the hospital to have much to write about at present. However I did want to notify you of our new address (16 Tuin Plein, Cape Town). There is no shortage of work at the hospital, but we are now endeavouring to gather up our plans for the Christmas season. As you will appreciate, this all-round change of staff has made planning rather difficult at the moment.

"Since my arrival I have seen Captain and Mrs. L. Millar (formerly of Ontario) and Major G. Greig (R) who recently spent a period in Canada. So it seems that Canadians are quite well represented in the Union!

"Thank you for the regular arrival of *The War Cry* during my year in England. Its arrival was always a pleasant mark of the passing weeks."

### NEW ZEALAND VISITOR

ON his way back from the International College for Officers, Brigadier F. Searle, of New Zealand, plans to travel through Canada and expects to be in Toronto from December 22nd to January 3rd. It has been arranged for the Brigadier to conduct meetings as follows: Sunday, December 28th, Scarborough (morning), Parliament Street (evening).

### NONAGENARIAN WARRIORS

TWO veteran officers due to celebrate their ninetieth anniversary during December, are Brigadier F. Knight (R), who became an officer from his native Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, and Mrs. Ensign A. Keith (P), who came to Canada from England in 1913. Both of these nonagenarian comrades live in retirement in Toronto. Brigadier Knight, at the time of writing is seriously ill. Sr-Major F. Watkin (R) is a daughter.

Mrs. Keith, who with her late husband, saw service in several English corps, is the mother of Lt.-Colonel A. Keith (R), London, Ont., and Bandsman W. Keith, Dovercourt Citadel, and pressroom foreman of the Army's printing works in Toronto.

Both Brigadier and Mrs. Knight and Mrs. Keith have grandchildren, and grandchildren of the former include Captain F. Watkin, Chatham, Ont., and Mrs. 1st-Lieut. R. Coles, Weston. Myrtle (Mrs. S. Nock) a nurse, of Toronto, is a daughter.

Brigadier Knight, as he recalls it, was the first Canadian bandsman to play a trombone. That was away back in the eighties.

### VETERAN OFFICERS LEAD

THE Retired Officers' League of Ontario led the meetings on a recent Sunday at **Toronto Temple Corps** (Major and Mrs. J. Robertson). The holiness meeting was full of interest as various veterans took part or led old-time songs. Major Cosway led a period of witness, Mrs. Major D. Hammond spoke, Sr.-Major W. Boshier sang a solo, and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer gave a helpful Bible message. A new brigade of men cadets was welcomed, one of their number giving a bright message, and the band and songster brigade rendered appropriate selections, the former playing "Lord with my All I Part", with singing finale. Lt.-Colonel Putt (R) piloted the

## Historic Document

(From *The War Cry*, London)

ON December 10th, 1948, the General Assembly of the United Nations adopted and proclaimed the Universal Declaration of Human Rights. Following this historic act the Assembly called upon all Member countries to publicize the text of the Declaration and "to cause it to be disseminated, displayed, read, and expounded. . ."

It was an important step forward in the history of mankind when the representatives of the countries taking part in this significant association agreed to publish such a statement of the minimum requirements for human dignity, well-being and happiness. And although in some parts of the world there may still be a long way to go before all the provisions of the Declaration have been implemented, this universal recognition of fundamental rights of people because they are people (a recognition independent of distinctions of any kind, such as race, colour, sex, language, religion, political or other opinion, national or social origin, property, birth or other status), establishes an ideal toward which our age of miraculous development in scientific fields must strive on the moral level.

### Universal Declaration the Goal

It is a good start to feel that in all parts of the world some of the articles of the Declaration were accepted long before they were defined, and that in some parts of the world all the articles have been implemented without prior pressure from UNO, but the rights of the individual will only be assured when in all parts of the world all the provisions of the Declaration of Human Rights are observed all the time. Only then will it be the Universal Declaration its title intended it to be.

It is not without significance that the Assembly found it necessary to state expressly that no one should be held in slavery or servitude, and that slavery and the slave trade should be prohibited in all their forms, or that no one shall be subjected to torture or to cruel, inhuman or degrading treatment or punishment.

### NATIONAL CONSULTANT

Lt.-Colonel Jane Wrieden, National Consultant for Salvation Army Women's and Children's Services has been appointed to be the Army's representative from the United States to the International Conference of Social Work to be held this month in Tokyo, Japan.



ishment. As one of the presuppositions on which the whole Declaration is based has it, "disregard and contempt for human rights have resulted in barbarous acts which have outraged the conscience of mankind", and plainly could do so again unless these axioms are wholeheartedly accepted.

Some of the Articles will only have as much meaning as local interpretation of the phrases will allow.

Nevertheless, the General Assembly courageously established these

meeting and Lt.-Colonels T. Burton and L. Ursaki offered prayer.

The meeting at night, conducted by the league's vice-president, Colonel G. Best, assisted by several retired officers, brought blessing to their listeners and following Brigadier W. Kitson's forceful salvation address, a seeker knelt at the Cross.

rights, and it is for us, the citizens of the world, to guide our governments in the interpretation and applications of these principles.

The Salvation Army has, of course, a relationship with the United Nations Commission on Human Rights and on occasion has responded to a request for an expression of its experience in such areas as freedom of religion, freedom of assembly, legal and social rights of women and children; and has participated actively in conferences drafting such international agreements as that on the International Enforcement of Maintenance Obligations.

The age-old right of everyone "to seek and enjoy in other countries asylum from persecution" led more than once to the great enrichment of life in Britain and on the American Continent as well as elsewhere, and it is good that member countries agreed to its inclusion in the Declaration.

### Salvationists Approve

Salvationists who are committed to proclaiming the Good News of the Gospel to all men everywhere and who are out to win the world for God are especially grateful for the recognition which the nations gave to the right everyone has to freedom of thought, conscience and religion, a right which includes freedom to change one's belief and "either alone or in community with others, in public or in private to manifest his religion or belief in teaching, practice, worship and observance."

As the Declaration states, everyone has not only rights but duties, and it is the duty of all to see that these rights become established by the proper exercise of them. Some can only be implemented by the action of governments and in those democracies where the will of the people can find expression it is the duty of all to press for more than lip service to these high ideals. In other cases there is an individual contribution each can make to the achievement of these standards. It is not enough to agree with our representatives in New York that everyone who works has "the right to just and favourable remuneration ensuring for himself and his family an existence worthy of human dignity", or the right to rest and leisure, or the right to "a standard of living adequate for health and well-being" unless we realize that this means a sharing of responsibility for our brothers in the under-developed and over-populated parts of the world where life is shortened by hunger and standards are lower than they ought to be. Price-parity and exploitation must be shunned, and Christian love must lead to concern to do more than send missionaries to far places with the Gospel and a form of worship.

The Salvationist's recognition of "the inherent dignity and inalienable rights of all members of the human family" springs from his faith that man has been created by God and redeemed by Christ, and is a child of the divine Father of us all. He is, therefore, the more concerned to bring all with whom he may come into contact back to the home and family of the Father since in the truest sense only an acknowledgment of the Fatherhood of God will compel men to an acceptance of all the implications of the Brotherhood of Man.

In a recent article having reference to the Rev. Dr. Crossley Hunter, who has retired from the pastorate of Trinity United Church, Toronto, the word late occurred. The worthy doctor is still preaching in various Toronto pulpits, we are glad to say.



# HOMELESS MEN ENCOURAGED

In Meeting Held At Hostel

**A**BOUT 150 men gathered on Thursday night for the regular meeting held at the Sherbourne Street Hostel in Toronto, when the gathering was piloted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth, who was accompanied by the Auditor-General, Lt.-Commissioner W. Feltwell and Sr.-Major F. Rowlanes. They were supported by the Men's Social Secretary and Mrs. Colonel E. Waterston.

A bright, happy time of fellowship and meditation was enjoyed, the Danforth male quartette rendering two vocal numbers and Songster Mrs. E. Sharp providing pianoforte accompaniment to the singing. In a period of witnessing for Christ, led by the Superintendent, Sr.-Major E. Brunson, one man who

knew nothing of salvation or the Army a year ago, testified to victory over drink and sin.

Sr.-Major Rowlanes interested his listeners as he told of some of his experiences in South America, where he had laboured for nineteen years.

The main address was given by Lt.-Commissioner Feltwell who, taking a healing incident from the life of Christ, applied its lessons to the men before him, and urged their surrender to the claims of the Saviour. One man responded.

Colonel Waterston assisted in the leading of the meeting and the Assistant Superintendent, Captain S. Hunt also took part.

Preparation are in hand for the annual Christmas dinner.

## MAKING IT A MERRY CHRISTMAS

IN SOME 500 corps and social service centres across the Dominion The Salvation Army is "knee-deep" in Christmas activities. The merry tinkling of the little hand-bells are heard from many a busy intersection in the towns and cities, bringing in money to help the needy; the nostalgic carols are pealing forth on the frosty night air, and the hospital wards are brightened by the sight of Army lassies with their smiles, WAR CRYs and bags of goodies. All these activities are motivated by love for Christ, and in memory of His profound words: "Inasmuch as ye did it (or did it not) unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye did it (or did it not) unto Me."



## EXERCISE YOUR VOTE!

By CAPTAIN NORMAN COLES, Bowmanville, Ontario

**T**HE liquor vote of Wednesday, November 19th has now been written in the pages of history! The results clearly disproved the statement that "a selfish minority were imposing their will on the people of Bowmanville, Ont."

This liquor vote has been the means of bringing many Christians of various denominations together. The voice of the Church has spoken; the public meetings for prayer which were held, helped to put this whole issue on the right footing as a definite spiritual challenge.

The voice of the Church must speak again. There are those in our lovely town who would have us vote in favour of commercialized Sunday sports, on December 1st (this was written in November. Ed.) The actual wording on the ballot you

will receive is, "Are you in favour of public games and sports on the Lord's Day to be regulated by municipal by-law under the authority of the Lord's Day (Ontario) Act 1950?"

The wording of this question does not make the issue clear. This vote will be on Commercialized Sunday sports—when participants are paid and spectators charged admission. Bowmanville is threatened with the possibility of a wide-open commercialized Sunday, for financial gain. Carnivals, shooting galleries, beauty contest and all kinds of sports could be held—all except horse-racing (could this be because horses need to rest on Sunday more than human beings do?).

We quote from last week's editorial in *The Canadian Statesman*: "We make no pretence at a pious approach to this question, although, deep down we feel that the entire population would be much better morally, spiritually and physically if we could return to a strict code of worship and rest on Sunday. At the fast pace we are living through the week, most people need Sunday to think of other things than the struggle to make a living."

Commercialized Sunday sports will not promote the spiritual, physical and mental helpfulness of our Sabbath Day. On December 1st it is your Christian responsibility to meet this spiritual challenge by voting—and voting "NO".—*Corps News letter*.

### INSTRUMENTS NEEDED

**I**NSTRUMENTS are required for the St. Marys, Ont., Corps, but finances for their purchase are practically non-existent. Any corps desiring to donate ones that are not required locally are asked to contact Captain V. Droumbolis, Box 29, St. Marys, Ontario.

Captain E. Birt, St. Georges, Bermuda, and Mrs. 2nd-Lieut. M. Bond, Grande Prairie, Alta., have been bereaved of their mother.



## Next Week's War Cry

**T**HERE will be a gap in the continuity of weekly WAR CRYs next week for those who have already received the Christmas number. The reason for this is that the Yuletide issue is distributed in most corps well in advance of the actual date, and there is no ordinary WAR CRY issued for the date of December 20th. Some corps officers will have saved sufficient copies of the Christmas number to supply their regular customers during Christmas week, thus avoiding the gap, but this notice is printed for the benefit of those who have received a copy of the special edition in advance.

This is an opportune time and place to salute our tireless heralds—both officers and soldiers, who venture forth in all kinds of weather to spread the glad news of the Gospel by means of THE WAR CRY. Editor and staff wish for them God's bountiful blessings for the festive season and throughout 1959. Greetings to all!

### TORONTO TEMPLE EVENT

**O**NE of many pre-Christmas events in Toronto, a home league sale of work and refreshment room were opened by Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth on Tuesday, November 25th, on behalf of the Temple Corps.

The decorated stalls filled with gifts, were disposed of in short order during the day and the tea-room was well patronized. A goodly sum resulted. The Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. J. Robertson, were on hand to greet the many visitors and the Temple Home League members gave excellent service with their helpers. The event took place in the Jubilee Hall of the Bramwell Booth Temple. Supporting Mrs. Booth were Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage and Brigadier E. Burnell, Territorial Home League Secretary.

### PRINCE RUPERT COMRADES BLESSED

**F**OR the first time in the memory of the comrades of Prince Rupert, B.C. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. T. Smith), the wife of a headquarters executive officer conducted meetings at the corps "on her own".

### A BUSY SCHEDULE

**D**URING the festive season, the Territorial Commander and Mrs. W. Booth are booked to attend a number of special holiday functions. The following is a list of the institutions (in Toronto except where otherwise stated) that will be visited by the territorial leaders: *The Children's Village, London; Grace Hospital; The Isabel and Arthur Meighen Lodge; Men's Social Service Centre; Masonic Temple—poor men's dinner; The Homestead; Lilydale and The Manor, retired officers' residences; Girls' Home.*

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. C. Wiseman are to attend the Eventide Home party.

This was Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap, wife of the Field Secretary.

The comrades were blessed and inspired by the messages delivered by Mrs. Knaap in the Sunday morning and evening meetings. She was supported by the District Officer and Mrs. Sr.-Captain A. Rideout.

Besides conducting the public meetings, Mrs. Knaap visited the *Miller Bay Hospital*, and addressed the home league members at a luncheon meeting.

THE hotel dining room was well lighted, and well filled though not crowded. Tables were a-hum with conversation. Waiters in black dinner-jackets were ready to serve one at a wink; heavy carpets made their hurrying footsteps soundless. I dropped into this comfortable and soothing atmosphere as I would into a warm bath.

Then, suddenly, from table to table went a "soldier of goodwill"—a Salvationist. Her face was young, fresh and beaming under the blue hat with its red ribbon, the traditional helmet of the women warriors of this Army which fights on countless battlefields.

Without being obtrusive she approached the tables. The form of her petition was a beaming smile. She didn't even rattle her collecting box, she only presented it and *The War Cry* as she would a badge to identify herself. But only a few took notice of her; the buzzing at the tables continued without interruption.

After the girl had gone, the head waiter, a grey-haired man and an imposing figure, came to my table to brush away some imaginary breadcrumbs, and started a conversation:

"If you will excuse me—but I noticed that you—well, I can only admire these people. I am always touched when I see them for, yes, in a way they have saved me too. May I tell it quickly?

"I was still very young when I came to London and thought it would be easy to get a job, but I found none. After a fortnight I came to an end of my money and the sausage which my mother had given me for an emergency. I was on the street and you may imagine what



## GOODWILL IN UNIFORM

Translated From The German By Friedrich Rasche, Hannover Press

that means in London. In my despair, and hungry as a wolf, one evening I sneaked up behind a group of old and neglected people whom The Salvation Army had gathered in the east end.

### Grateful For Kindness

"It was six long weeks before I finally found a position. They fed me and let me sleep in their hostel. They did not ask anything of me, I did not even have to pretend to be pious. They were simply good to me; they helped me as though it was a matter of course. Look—since then I cannot bear to hear anybody making fun of them or ignoring them. These people do more good in one single day than could be printed in the biggest newspaper."

Thus spoke the serious, grey-headed head-waiter. I have not added anything, and even his closing remark is not exaggerated.

The battle fronts of these brave, tough and, in their confidence, invincible soldiers of practical brotherhood are scattered all over the world. The battle of The Salvation Army is not against alcoholism only, but also against poverty, destitution,

and perils in every form. It is a continuous war and never ends with an armistice, for the enemy is not less tough and is always in the majority.

But in spite of it, this Army never knows defeat, knows only victories. And the victory is always the saving of an individual. The triumphal phrase of the Salvationists, "Another soul is saved!" so often used with a sneer by others, means nothing less than that The Salvation Army sees and looks for the indestructible even in the worst and most hopeless people. There is perhaps no other organization which works in such an individual and un-bureaucratic way.

What is waged—sometimes with brass music, but mostly in silence, is, let us call it a holy war, waged in the name of Christian love and brotherhood, which is not only preached but chiefly practised. One must get better acquainted with The Salvation Army in order to know what is included in the great service of love: hospitals, homes for unmarried mothers, homes for children, homes for young people, homes for refugees and old people and, in addition, work among pris-

## MOST WONDROUS OF DAYS

CHRISTMAS is packages, pretty and gay; gifts of remembrance to friends far away. Christmas is yule trees, a glitter of light; candle-lit windows that glow in the night, Christmas is greetings to folk on the street; a warm salutation to strangers we meet.

Christmas is wonder in small children's eyes; delicious stuffed turkeys, and puddings and pies. Christmas is carols sung near your front door; a basket of goodies sent out to the poor.

Christmas is a spirit that can make men great; the soul of true brotherhood, quenching all hate. Better than armies to bring peace to earth. Most wondrous of all days—the day of Christ's birth.

Emily May Young

oners and search for missing persons. And such work is carried on throughout the world.

Why do I speak about this just now? Not only to remind you that The Salvation Army in its own way represents the ideal brotherhood but that they deserve our highest respect. The casual meeting in the hotel was only a gentle reminder. We are in the season of the Advent. Should not everyone seriously think of how he can in his own way prove brotherhood and helping love?

### MAKING YOUR WILL?

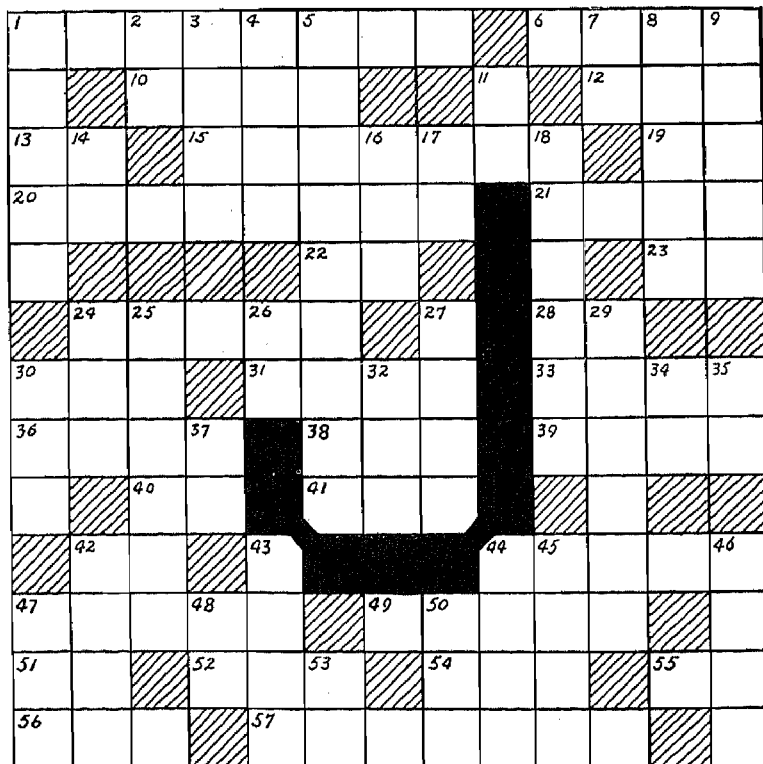
SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by: Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada.

Copies of the balance sheet may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

## BIBLE CHARACTERS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES

"And the priests that bare the ark of the covenant of the Lord stood firm on dry ground in the midst of Jordan, and all the Israelites passed over on dry ground, until all the people were passed clean over Jordan."—Josh. 3:17.



Co W.A.W. CO.

No. 22

### JOSHUA LEADS THE ISRAELITES OVER JORDAN— JOSH: 3

#### ACROSS

1 "Joshua said unto the people, . . . yourselves" :5  
6 "that ye may . . . the way by which ye must go" :4

10 Doves' calls  
12 Coarse fabric  
13 "I was with Moses" :7  
15 "Joshua rose early in the . . ." :1

19 And (Lat.)  
20 "When ye see the ark of the . . . of the Lord" :3  
21 "stood and . . . upon an heap" :16

22 Electrical engineer (abbr.)  
23 Eldest son of Judah Gen. 38:6  
24 "ye shall stand . . . in Jordan" :8  
28 "they took . . . the ark of the covenant, and went" :8  
30 Owner's risk of becoming wet (abbr.)  
31 and 18 down "stood . . . on dry . . ." :17  
33 "come not . . . unto it" :4  
36 "and the . . . of the priests that bare the ark were dipped" :15  
38 Head covering  
39 "the waters which came . . . from above" :16  
40 Behold  
41 Greek letter  
42 High voltage (abbr.)  
44 "as soon as the . . . of the feet of the priests" :13  
47 Hard bony appendages of the jaws  
49 "from the waters that come down from . . ." :13  
51 Each (abbr.)  
52 "ye have . . . passed this way heretofore" :4  
54 "When ye . . . come to the brink of the water" :8  
55 Hebrew word for deity  
56 "command the priests that bear the . . . of the covenant" :8  
57 "tomorrow the Lord will do . . . among you" :5

#### DOWN

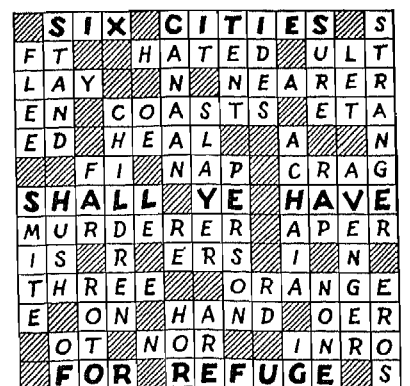
1 "Yet there shall be a . . . between you and it" :4  
2 Southern State (abbr.)  
3 "as they that bare the ark were . . . unto

Jordan" :15  
4 East Indian and Australian tree  
5 "all the . . . s passed over on dry ground" :17  
7 Western Continent (abbr.)  
8 Fat  
9 "were dipped in the brim of the . . ." :15  
11 "dry ground . . . the midst of Jordan" :17  
14 "I will be with thee" :7  
16 Compass point  
17 "ye shall remove from your place, and go after . . ." :3  
18 See 31 across  
24 Holy Roman Church (Lat. abbr.)  
25 "take you . . . men out of the tribes of Israel" :12  
26 Low-frequency (abbr.)  
27 Feminine name

29 "until all the . . . were passed clean over Jordan" :17  
30 "the waters of Jordan shall be cut . . ." :13  
32 Rodent  
34 Exclamation of mild disgust  
35 Registered nurse (abbr.)  
37 "This day will I begin . . . magnify thee" :7  
42 "Come hither, and . . . the words of the Lord" :9  
43 Exhibit  
44 Painful  
45 "and the people passed . . . right against Jericho" :16  
46 "even the . . . sea, failed" :16  
47 Afternoon beverage  
48 Thoron (abbr.)  
50 Sinful  
53 Same as 37 down

### A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answers to last week's puzzle



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NO. 21



## 'Twas Over Now

By Brigadier John Wells,  
New Zealand

"They departed into their own country another way!" (Matt. 2:12)

'Twas over now!

The promised Christ awaited long,  
Born to be King, to conquer wrong,  
Blest subject of the angel's song,  
Truly was born.

They must return  
With haste! The wise men dare not stay.

An evil monarch sought for prey,  
Nothing must hinder or delay.  
Back they must go.

Back to life's work—  
Yet travelling by another way  
With God, who never leads astray,  
Shunning the land of Herod's sway,  
And glad withal.

'Tis thus today!  
Each year in holy reverie  
Through eyes of faith, the Christ we see,  
And think of Him who came to be  
Our Saviour King.

Then we return!  
With courage face life's pressing goad,  
Inspired to take life's heavy load,  
But journeying on a higher road,  
Having met Christ.

It seems to me  
God willed for us the Christmas time,

That men of every race and clime,  
Might ponder o'er God's love divine,  
Worship His Son.

And having paused  
In adoration, love and praise,  
Their voices joined in holy lays,  
Go forth to tread life's tortuous ways,  
Strengthened again.

## The Guiding Star

"I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content." (Phil. 4:11) "In nothing be anxious, but in everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God." (Phil. 4:6 R.V.)

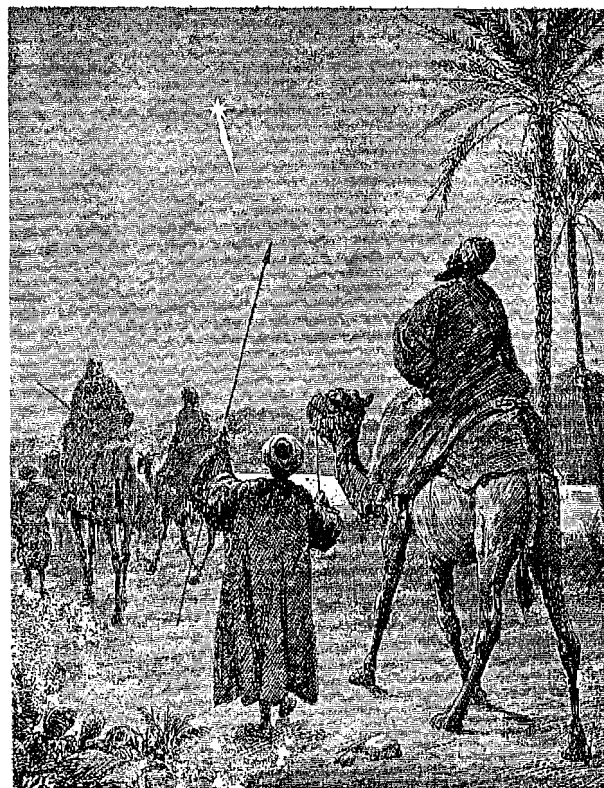
"In nothing"—"in everything." Let nothing give you anxious care; take everything to God. He will supply your every need, according to His riches in Glory, by Christ Jesus.

In the journey of life so many things can spoil the harmony and contentment. The wise men started out on a long journey by a revelation that came to them. To the shepherds it was only a few hours' journey to Bethlehem, but to the wise men it was different. They were men of concern and open hearts, ready and waiting for the revelations of God, and they journeyed day after day, for Jesus was at least forty days old when they found Him. He had already been dedicated in the temple. Perhaps the wise men had travelled for nearly two years, for we read that Herod had all the babies under two years old destroyed in order to effect the death of the "One born to be King."

### A Courageous Journey

The thought I like here is that, after the hard, hot day's travel, as darkness seemed to close in, they saw the same revelation of God's love to them: "The star went before them." Their courage was renewed for the next day's travel. The light went before them until they reached their journey's end. "The star stood over where the young Child was." It

By  
SR-MAJOR  
MRS. H. S.  
ALDERMAN (R)  
TORONTO



was the ultimate victory of long years of study and devotion to duty. No wonder, as the Scripture records, "they rejoiced with exceeding great joy, and when they were come into the house, and had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him their gifts."

We are on a long journey, often weary at the end of the day, but God's promise and His leading will be renewed daily to us if we look in the right direction. In the darkening shadows of night the light still shines as it did for the wise men. Our courage can be renewed, and each new day faced with the hope of ultimate victory, and we too shall be able to fall down before Him and worship, and present our gifts.

The wise men brought their treas-

ures (the best they had) as gifts. The first gifts given to Jesus were presented "when they were come into the house." (Matt. 2:11). I like to think of our homes as a place where our best is a gift to Jesus, for did not Jesus himself say "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me?"

Let us so live content in whatsoever state we are, conscious of divine guidance by the light that still shines, so that our homes can be blessed by His presence and by our devotion to Him.

When a man leaves God, things start happening to him. When he comes back to God, things start happening for him.—Frank Pippin.

## Daily Devotions

FOR FAMILY AND PRIVATE WORSHIP

### SUNDAY—

Luke 1: 1-12. "THAT THOU MIGHT-EST KNOW." Though there were no corps cadets when Luke wrote this Gospel, probably under Paul's direction, yet his wish for Theophilus fits our needs perfectly today. We want our young Salvationists not to take things for granted, but to search God's Word for themselves so that they may "know the certainty" of the instruction given them.

### MONDAY—

Luke 1: 13-23. "THY PRAYER IS HEARD." For years Zacharias had prayed, most likely daily, for a son. At first he expected an answer, but as the years went on, his prayer became such a form that when the answer came he declared it impossible. Many people who

months of waiting, writing was the only means of communication Elisabeth could have with her husband, who had been struck dumb. But God Himself was with her and the Holy Spirit revealed Mary's wonderful privilege to her before the cousins had time to talk to each other. They had a sweet communion together in that "hill country" home.

### THURSDAY—

Luke 1: 57-66. "HIS MOUTH WAS OPENED IMMEDIATELY." Immediate relief brought obedience. Zacharias had learned lessons in these months of silence. If he had only believed the angel as Mary had done he could have spent the waiting time in preparing his nation for the coming of the Saviour's forerunner. Beware of disobedience, for it may seal your lips as much as if you were dumb.

### FRIDAY—

Luke 1: 57-80. "THAT . . . WE . . . MIGHT SERVE HIM . . . IN HOLINESS AND RIGHTEOUSNESS BEFORE HIM, ALL THE DAYS OF OUR LIFE." Holiness is not only for Heaven, for it is to be part of "the days of our life." Let us seek and claim this beautiful experience now, so that with transformed lives we may bring glory to His Name!

### SATURDAY—

Luke 2: 1-20. "THERE WAS NO ROOM FOR THEM IN THE INN." A sailor who was suddenly converted wrote and told his home folks of his new-found joy. When he arrived home on leave, late on Christmas Eve, he found the door locked and repeated knockings only brought the answer that they had "no room for a Salvation Army man." The new convert tramped the countryside throughout the bitter night, weary, but with his heart full of peace. In the morning his family relented and let him in. Perhaps you are sad and lonely, or fighting fierce tempta-

## "WHAT SHALL I DO WITH JESUS?"

The Query Of A Young Child

By CAPTAIN ROBERT THOMSON, Chicago

IT was just a few days before Christmas, and the house was taking on a festive air. Four-year-old Susan and her mother had spent the day baking cookies, wrapping packages and hanging gay wreaths.

Now it was almost bedtime, and the only task left undone was the setting up of the Nativity scene. The stable was always set up on one end of the polished dining room table. And this year, for the first time, Susan was allowed to place the figures in position.

The shepherds, the sheep, the wise men and the camels were all in place. Suddenly Susan stopped and called, "Mother, what shall I do with Jesus? He won't fit in the manger."

The youngster's simple question was one that is not often voiced. Nevertheless it must be faced by every person who has heard the story of God's redeeming love.

"What shall I do with Jesus? Ignore Him?" Many men have tried, only to find that it is impossible. The still, small voice of the Spirit of God

continues to make Himself heard. The gnawing hunger of man's soul continues.

"He that is not with Me is against Me," Jesus said. "He that gathereth not with Me scattereth abroad."

"What shall I do with Jesus? Appear Him with a pseudo-service?" This, too, has been tried. Countless persons acclaim Christ with their lips but deny Him with their lives. Many a man who would not think of missing church on Sunday would not hesitate to put over a shady business deal on Monday.

But God is not interested in half-hearted service. Of the lukewarm church of Laodicea He declared, "Because thou art . . . neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of My mouth."

"What shall I do with Jesus?" Pontius Pilate asked that question. And he found there were only two alternatives: to accept Him or to crucify Him.

At the Christmas season we honor the Child, but we must also face the Man—He who gave His life for sinners.

"What shall I do with Jesus?" Accept Him. "For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

ation at this very moment. Cheer up! The Saviour is close beside you. He was "tempted in all points like as we are," and He never misunderstands.



pray for things would probably be utterly amazed if told, "Thy prayer is heard."

### TUESDAY—

Luke 1: 26-38. "BE IT UNTO ME ACCORDING TO THY WORD." No more beautiful response could be given to any promise or command from God. Circumstances are not allowed to place difficulties in the way, but faith and obedience have full sway in such a heart, and with "such sacrifices God is well pleased."

### WEDNESDAY—

Luke 1: 39-56. THE COUSINS—ELISABETH AND MARY. Through all these

## MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "inquiry."

**BARNARD, Frederick Charles William.** Born 1928 in Winnipeg. Last heard of 3 years ago from Cranbrooke, B.C. Has been in Hamilton, Ont., hospital with T.B. Mother anxious for news. 14-854

**BECKWITH, Helen.** Married name Edmond or Edmonds. Age about 65 to 70. Came to Canada in 1920, settled in Mount Dennis, Ont. Friend in Stratford inquires. 15-295

**BEDRY, Mrs. Pearl.** Age 25. Last heard of in Moose Jaw, Sask. Mother in Prince Albert very anxious to hear from her. 15-290

**BUHNA, Tanasa or Thomas.** Age 65, born in Roumania. Farmer. Thought to be near Toronto or Montreal. Nephew in England inquires. 15-275

**CEGIELSKI, Wladislaw.** Born May 23/1902 in Poland. May be in Montreal or Seven Islands, Que. Sister in Poland inquires. 15-106

**COUTT, Joseph.** Born April 1/1909 in England. Came to Canada 1927-8. May be farming. Thought to be in Ontario. Brother wishes to contact. 13-402

**HALL, Helge Gert Martin (uses Martin).** Born in Denmark October 30/1933. Works on boats. Mother in Denmark inquires. 15-285

**HYTTINEN, Mr. Esa.** Born in Finland about 1892. Carpenter. Last heard from in 1941 from Kirkland Lake, Ont. Son in Finland anxious for news. 15-066

**LOCK, James Willoughby Findlayson.** Age 58. Last heard from in December 1957 from Montreal. Believed to be in Toronto. Wife anxious to locate. 15-233

**MacDONALD, Christopher Sinclair.** (Chris or Charlie). Born December 25/1943 in Halifax, N.S. Big for his age, looks older. May be working on boats. Mother very anxious. 15-292

**McELROY, Owen.** Born 1906 in Scotland. Occupation Merchant Navy or farming. Last heard of in 1947. Uncle wishes to contact regarding death of his brother John. 15-277

**MOLLETT (or ISAACS) Barnet.** Born about 1900 in Scotland. Last heard of 1936 when he returned to Canada. Brother in Scotland inquires. 15-298

**JOHNSON, (or MORROW) Mrs. Wilhamena.** Born in Hamilton, Scotland. Last heard from 4 years ago from Calgary. Mother very anxious. 15-011

**MURRAY, Francis Albert.** Born August 8th 1892 in Scotland. Has been hospital orderly. Left Preston, Ont., August 1958. Wife anxious to locate. 15-258

**NICOL, Ross.** Born in 1924 at Listowel, Ont. Farmer. Left Listowel January 1947. Required in connection with parents' estate. 15-118

**NOBLE, Family,** about 10 children. Left Aspatia, Cumberland, England, for Canada between 1920 and 1930. Occupation farming. Relatives in England inquiring. 14-771

**PERROTT, Richard Maurice Desmond.** Born February 15/1908 in Ireland. Last heard from over a year ago from Verdun, Que. Aunt in Ireland anxious. 14-640

**PIDGEN, Fred.** Born about 1909 in London, England. Office clerk or may own a cafe or small store. Last heard from in 1951 from White Rock, B.C. Cousin inquiring. 15-060

**POOLE, Clarence.** Born August 12/1924 in St. Lambert, Que. Scar on left cheek. Last heard from March 1958 from Trenton, Ont., when discharged from Army. Wife wishes to locate. 15-273

**PUDDISTER, Angus.** Born March 17/1932 in Bay Bulls, Nfld. Occupation sailor. Last heard from in 1952 from Corner Brook. May have worked on boats around Montreal or Toronto. Mother anxious to locate. 14-881

**PUUSEPP, Mrs. Jenny (formerly Subell).** About 63 years of age. Born in Finland. Last heard from in 1947 from Grimsby, Ont. Son in Finland anxious for news. 14-643

**REINKLOU, John Anders (Andy).** Born on March 19/1921 in Sweden. Cards with no address received from Vancouver and Prince George, B.C. Parents in Sweden very anxious. 14-705

**RITCHIE, Albert Milne (Bert).** Born July 9/1919 in Milton, Ont. Accountant and salesman. Home London, Ont. Wife wishes him to return home. 15-287

**TORNBERG, Henry Emanuel.** Born in 1891 in Sweden. Last heard of in 1931, then in Alberta. Sometimes works in forests. Brother in Sweden inquires. 15-195

**WANNER, Mrs. Elaine.** Born 1926. Last heard from in May 1956 from New Westminster, B.C. Sisters very anxious to locate. 15-178

**WILSON, Dennis John.** Born December 13/1919 in Erith, Kent, England. Merchant seaman. Believed to be in Vancouver area. Last heard from Christmas 1954, post mark Alice Arm. Sister anxious to locate. 15-212

**WILSON, Reginald Stanley.** Born 1913 in Reading, England. Was orchestra leader. Sister in England has not heard from him for 30 years. 15-276

## SENSIBLE GIFTS FOR YOUR HOME



## ACT BEFORE THE YEAR HAS GONE

**T**aking advantage of the order slip sent out with the letter referring to the forthcoming **WAR CRY WEEK** (February 7th to 15th) many officers sent in increased orders for the weekly **WAR CRY**. Others have put aside that yellow slip in order to take time to cogitate, and to confer with their heralds as to the possibility of taking aboard a little more ballast—very necessary in some corps where there is a shortage of **CRYS** each week.

The following are the latest increases: Riverdale, Toronto (Captain and Mrs. B. Robertson), 100 to 200; Oshawa (Major and Mrs. M. Rankin), 350 to 400; Swift Current, Sask. (Captain and Mrs. E. Stokes), 130 to 165; Montgomery, Alta. (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. J. Carmichael), 130 to 165; Terrebonne Heights (Sr.

Major P. Fader), 35 to 40; Hazelton, B.C. (2nd-Lieut. B. Rentz, Pro-Lieut. L. Lowry), 43 to 50.

**LET US HAVE THOSE ORDERS BEFORE THE NEW YEAR, THEN YOU'LL START 1959 JOYFULLY.**

(The following figures represent additional orders for Christmas **CRYS**).

East Windsor (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. E. Pavey) 600.  
Saskatoon Citadel (Captain and Mrs. A. Millar) 500.  
Ridgetown (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. A. Peat) 400.  
Greenwood, Toronto (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. H. Roberts) 300.  
Guelph (Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Legge) 250.  
Whitby (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. R. Zwicker) 250.  
Rhodes Ave., Toronto (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. R. Nelson) 200.  
Ellice Ave., Winnipeg (Major and Mrs. W. Shaver) 200.  
(Continued in column 4)

## THE CANADIAN

# Brass Band Journal

## BOOK NUMBER TWO

The introduction in 1955 of the Canadian Brass Band Journal met with such an enthusiastic response that the Territorial Music Board decided to issue Book number 2.

This is now available and includes sixteen marches and selections, designed primarily to meet the needs of smaller groups who require music that is less demanding than the Triumph or General Series Journals.

The music is within easy range and written in easy keys, there being an absence of anything of an intricate character in arrangement.

The harmonic structure is based principally on the following four parts: solo and 1st cornet, 2nd cornet and flugel horn, (or solo and 1st E<sub>b</sub> horn), 1st baritone or trombone, E<sub>b</sub> or B<sub>b</sub> bass.

The parts written for 2nd horn and 2nd baritone assist one or other of the four parts shown.

- #17 - March — "TESTIMONY" ..... Dalziel
- #18 - Meditation — "I WILL GUIDE THEE" ..... Coles
- #19 - March — "CROWN OF VICTORY" ..... Rawlins
- #20 - Selection — "MY PILOT'S FACE" ..... Calvert
- #21 - March — "HALIFAX CITADEL YOUNG PEOPLE" ..... Elloway
- #22 - Meditation — "THE GLORY SONG" ..... Coles
- #23 - March — "LIBERTY" ..... Merritt
- #24 - Meditation — "BULLINGER" ..... Rawlins
- #25 - March — "ALEXANDRIA CITADEL" ..... Catellinet
- #26 - Selection — "THE WORD OF LIFE" ..... Dalziel
- #27 - March — "CAMP SELKIRK" ..... Parr
- #28 - A. Trans: Norwegian Melody, B. Song Arrangement  
"The World so Deceiving"

Store closed for Christmas Holiday—December 25, 26, 27 and 28.  
Also closed for stock-taking January 5 and 6.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

## Official Gazette

### PROMOTIONS—

To be Brigadier:

Sr.-Majors Louisa Fowler, William Gibson

*W. Wycliffe Booth*  
Territorial Commander

## Coming Events

### Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Danforth, Toronto: Sun Dec 14  
Toronto: Sun Dec 21 Dovercourt (Morning); Mount Dennis (Afternoon); East Toronto (Evening)  
Flin Flon: Sun-Mon Jan 11-12

### Colonel C. Wiseman

Dunnville: Sun Dec 14  
Earls Court: Sun Dec 21  
Danforth, Toronto: Wed Dec 31 (Watch-night Service)  
Lisgar St. Toronto: Sun Jan 4  
Montreal Citadel: Sat-Sun Jan 10-11

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Dalziel (R): Wychwood, Toronto Dec 21

LT.-COLONEL C. KNAAP  
Walkerville, Windsor: Dec 21

## TRAVELLING?

Ocean passages arranged to all parts of the world.

Passports secured (Canadian or British)

Foreign Railway Tickets procured  
Accident and Baggage Insurance  
Underwritten by The Salvation Army Immigration and Travel Agency: 20 Albert Street, Toronto, EM 2-1071; 1620 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal, P.Q., WE 5-7425  
2495 East 7th Avenue, Vancouver, B.C., HA. 5328 L.

Rhodes Ave., Toronto: Dec 28  
Bermuda: Dec 31-Jan 7  
Toronto Temple: Jan 11

### COLONEL T. MUNDY

Toronto Temple: Dec 21  
Mount Dennis, Toronto: Dec 31  
Walkerville, Windsor: Jan 11  
Lt.-Colonel A. Cameron: Brock Ave., Dec 21  
Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett: Barton St., Hamilton Dec 21  
Brigadier F. Moulton: Danforth Dec 21  
Sr.-Major L. Pindred: Bermuda Dec 4-21  
Fairbank, Toronto Dec 28  
Sr.-Major W. Ross: Lachine Dec 14; Park Extension Dec 21; Pembroke Dec 28; Montreal Citadel Dec 31  
Lt.-Colonel H. Newman (R): Parliament St. Toronto Dec 21

### Spiritual Specials

Sr.-Captain R. Marks: North Winnipeg Dec 14; Elmwood Dec 21; Ellice Ave Dec 28; Medicine Hat Jan 2-12  
Sr.-Captain J. Zarfas: Elliott Lake, Dec 5-14

(Continued from column 3)

Byng Ave., Toronto (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. E. Amos) 100.  
Fort Macleod (2nd-Lieut. G. Bell, Pro-Lieut. R. Moffatt) 100.  
Notre Dame West, Montreal (Captain and Mrs. R. Petersen) 100.  
Byersville (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. S. Ratcliffe) 100.  
Collingwood (Captain and Mrs. V. Walter) 100.

## The WAR CRY

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THE WAR CRY

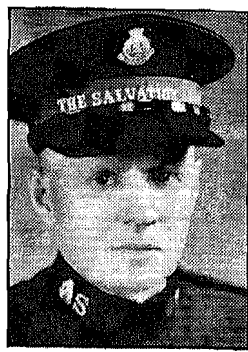


## TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

**Births:** To 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. A. Hicks, Campbellton, Nfld., a daughter, Catherine Ann, on June 24th; to 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. J. Reid, Tisdale, Sask., a son, David Bruce, on November 21st.

Second-Lieut. J. Carmichael of Montgomery, Alta., wonders whether any corps has two Red Shield signs for disposal. He wishes to erect one at the front of his hall and one at the rear which overlooks the highway. The postal address is Box 412.

Sr.-Major H. Johnson, Superintendent of the Men's Social Service Centre in Brantford, Ont., played host to two separate groups of visitors. Nurses from the local hospital, and second-year students from the University of Toronto School of Social Science saw over the institution, listening with keen interest to the Major's description of the Army's programme for homeless and unattached men.



THE LATE Major George Jones (R), an account of whose passing was published in last week's issue. In the memorial service held at Ellice Ave., Corps, Winnipeg, on the following Sunday the Commanding Officer, Major W. Shaver, paid tribute to the Major's faithfulness, and there were three seekers at the mercy-seat. Leaders for the day were Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Cooper.

### UNITED MEETING AT DUNNVILLE

THE new building at Dunnville, Ont., provided most acceptable accommodation for the first Niagara District united holiness meeting of the season.

The gathering was led by the Chancellor, Brigadier C. Sim, other officers of the district taking part in various ways. Music was provided by the St. Catharines Band and Welland Songster Brigade. An inspiring testimony period was led by Major H. Burden, and the address on the necessity of full surrender to Christ was given by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon.

## IMPOSING BUILDING FOR NEW WESTMINSTER CORPS

Opened By The Chief Secretary

"IN the name of the General and The Salvation Army I declare this building open for the worship of God and the salvation of man." With these words, the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman, on Saturday, November 22nd, ushered in a new era in the long history of the New Westminster, B.C., corps which, opened in 1886, was the first corps to be established in British Columbia.

There was a grand march through the city prior to the opening, in which the Vancouver Temple and New Westminster bands participated, together with a great company of officers and soldiers. At the head of the march rode Mayor F. H. Jackson (with police escort), who is a member of The Salvation Army Advisory Board.

### Plaque Unveiled

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Hiltz, piloted the proceedings outdoors and in, and led the crowd in front of the building in a song which besought God to "consecrate this place." The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Brigadier H. Roberts, offered prayer, Brigadier J. Gillingham (R), who had given extended service in the building campaign, read the Scriptures, and Mr. R. Moncrieff, the contractor, presented the key to the Chief Secretary, Mr. S. Kayll, the architect, was also present.

The Colonel then unveiled a bronze plaque on the building which read: "Dedicated to the glory of God. Opened November 22, 1958."

Seventeen brownies (Leader F. Roberts) and seven guides (Leader Mrs. V. Chapman) were enrolled on a recent Saturday by Mrs. Brigadier H. Roberts at Powell River, B.C. (Pro.-Lieut. J. Ratcliffe) when the second anniversary meetings were conducted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Roberts. The Sunday evening meeting, termed the "anniversary rally", attracted a crowd which filled the hall. Four new senior soldiers were enrolled, the guides sang most acceptably, and a young girl found the Saviour.



STRIKING new building which houses the New Westminister Corps.

The doors being opened by the Chief Secretary, the building was soon crowded beyond its capacity.

Brigadier H. Nyrerod prayed after the opening song, the Chancellor, Brigadier P. Alder, read the 100th Psalm, and Brigadier Hiltz presented Mayor Jackson, who extended greetings and best wishes from the people of New Westminster and members of the city council. Mr. Kirk Gerow, advisory board member, brought greetings from the board, Rev. D. Bastian, representing the Ministerial Association, "rejoiced with them that do rejoice", the songster brigade (Leader C. Frayn) sang "Glory to the Lamb", and Songster V. Prowse sang a prayer for the blessing of God on his house. The Commanding Officer, Major C. Gillingham, expressed thanks to all who had in any way shared in the effort. A selection by the Vancouver Temple Band (Bandmaster C. Gillingham) followed, "To God be the Glory".

The dedicatory message by the Chief Secretary was inspiring. "This place is the shrine of the Holy Spirit—all areas dedicated to His purpose", he said, and challenged the comrades to be true to the principles of the colours. A song of consecration was sung in closing and, after the benediction, the building was opened for inspection and tea was served by the home league (Secretary Mrs. L. Boyd).—J.S.



SECOND-LIEUT. AND MRS. J. CARMICHAEL who were recently married. They are stationed at Montgomery, Alta.

### FIELD SECRETARY VISITS ALBERNI CORPS

THE community of Coombs, B.C., outpost of Port Alberni, was stirred by the invasion of the officers of Vancouver Island who met with the Field Secretary, Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap, for an officers' council. The Chancellor, Brigadier P. Alder, accompanied the Colonel.

Supper was served in the hall, after which an open-air meeting was held in the village of Parksville. A public meeting in the Coombs Public Hall attracted a large crowd, and was a means of much blessing. Various officers took part and Brother E. Welch, in charge of the Harbour Light Corps in Victoria, received his commission as envoy. The meeting concluded with two surrenders at the penitent-form.



PHOTOGRAPHED during Picton's seventy-fourth anniversary services are: (left to right) The Corps Officers, Mrs. 1st-Lieut. D. Randall and Lieut. Randall; Mayor H. J. McFarland; Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman; the Chief Secretary, Colonel Wiseman; the Divisional Commander, Brigadier M. Flannigan.

## DOVERCOURT'S 71st ANNIVERSARY

Led By New York War Cry Editor

A VISITOR from the United States of America, the Eastern Territory War Cry Editor, Lt.-Colonel R. Hughes, gave a forthright Bible message at the Toronto Central Holiness Meeting. The Colonel's unusual presentation of the blessing of holiness, and his penetrating illustrations helped to make the victorious life clearer and within the reach of all. Helpful selections from the Scarborough Band and Songster Brigade added to the inspiring atmosphere of the meeting. A hearty welcome home was accorded a missionary who has given five valuable years of service in India—Brigadier Millicent Littley—and her testimony and cheerful spirit brought blessing.

The Colonel was in Toronto to conduct the seventy-first anniversary meeting at Dovercourt Citadel, and his messages in the Sunday's holiness and salvation meetings conveyed enlightenment and uplift to his hearers. In the afternoon all the musical sections of the corps combined to present an excellent festival. The band (Bandmaster W. Habkirk) songster brigade (Leader W. Jackson) young people's band (Leader L. Ede) and singing company (Leader W. Bunton) all excelled, and Bandsman R. Cummings' marimbaphone solos added to the pleasure of the programme.

On the Monday evening the Royal Canadian Air Force Band (Flt.-Lieut. C. Hunt) gave a birthday salute to the corps in the Bloor Street Collegiate auditorium. Treasurer W. Merritt reminisced on many earlier contacts with Salvationist-bandsmen in the band and introduced as chairman Bandmaster Habkirk. Giving one of their well-balanced and brilliant programmes, the air-force men ranged in their repertoire from Debussy to Leidzen, from Strauss to Ball, from Rossini to Merritt, with a special mention for the well-known bandsman Eric Ford, who did a monumental job of arranging Ball's "Sound out the Proclamation" for military band score. It was one of the highlights of the evening, with musician-listeners enjoying new tonal qualities, and contrasts to be found only with such brass and reed combinations.

Greeted during the programme was the Auditor-General, Lt. Commissioner N. Feltwell, and former International Staff Band Leader, Lt.-Colonel R. Hughes, the weekend guest, gave a Bible lesson. The Commanding Officer, Brigadier E. Hutchinson closed in prayer.

## SEVENTY-FOUR YEARS IN PICTON

THE opening event of the seventy-fourth anniversary weekend at Picton, Ont., (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. D. Randall) led by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman, supported by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier M. Flannigan, was a soldiers' tea on Saturday evening when the Colonel gave a brief message. A festival of music followed, presented by the Oshawa Band (Bandmaster E. Sargeant) in the high school auditorium. Mayor H. J. McFarland brought civic greetings and welcomed Colonel and Mrs. Wiseman to the chief town of the County of Prince Edward.

Sunday's activities commenced with visits to the hospital and County Home, and Mrs. Wiseman gave an inspiring message to those at the Home. The Picton Kinsmen's Club attended the holiness meeting, The Spirit of God was felt throughout the service and at the close three men were found kneeling at the Saviour's feet.

In the afternoon the Oshawa Band marched to the Picton Armouries,

where a programme of music was presented to a large gathering. The Chief Secretary welcomed the Red Shield Chairman, Mr. John Arnaud, the Publicity Chairman, Mr. Phil Dodds, and other members of the committee who had received a special invitation to attend, and thanked them for their work and interest in the Army.

A great march of witness and open-air service was held in the centre of the town at night, and the band marched to the Presbyterian Church for the salvation meeting. Mrs. Wiseman led the opening exercises, and the Colonel gave a forceful, soul-stirring message, which brought conviction and two seekers at the mercy-seat.

On Monday evening, an anniversary supper was held. Sister D. Garrett, the oldest soldier on the roll, cut the anniversary cake, messages from former officers were read by Sister E. Cory, and Major V. Greenwood presided over a programme presented by the Belleville Songster Brigade and instrumental party.



# T-H-E Music



## Page



### NAME THESE SONGS

Apt, well-known phrases or thought-stimulating expressions: (Give general title, theme, first line of any verse, chorus or refrain).

"To condescend to be my Friend" (Chorus).  
"To save a poor sinner like me."  
"From birth to dying cry."  
"Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing."  
"Tell them of the Baby in the manger laid."  
"The hopes and fears of all the years are met in Thee tonight."

#### ANSWERS

"O little town of Bethlehem" (937).  
"West" (855).  
"Tell them in the East and in the West" (936).  
"O come all ye faithful" (936).  
"A Light came out of darkness" (54).  
"When Jesus was born in a manger" (89).  
"He came right down to me" (Chorus) (245).

### For Your Solo Book

THE GIFT OF PEACE  
Tune: "St. Catherine's" No. 216  
"Stella" No. 217

**G**REAT peace have they who love Thy law,  
And nothing shall their souls offend;  
No terror shall their hearts appal,  
Thy presence shall their way defend.  
Peace, perfect peace, the gift divine,  
Bestowed by Christ, the Living Vine.

Great peace have they whose every thought  
Is centred on the things of God,  
Who from their early years have sought  
To follow in the path Christ trod.  
Peace, perfect peace, the gift divine,  
Bestowed by Christ, the Living Vine.

This peace shall like a river flow  
Sweetly, serenely, day by day,  
Though dark the glen it travels through  
O'ercast by stormy clouds of grey.  
Peace, perfect peace, the gift divine,  
Bestowed by Christ, the Living Vine.

Surrounded by a wall of fire,  
No evil shall befall their soul,  
Valiant they toil, and never tire,  
Till joyfully, they reach the Goal.  
Peace, perfect peace, the gift divine,  
Bestowed by Christ, the Living Vine.

— H.P.W.

### EXCHANGING BANDS

**P**ETERBOROUGH Temple Band (Bandmaster G. Routly) and Parkdale Citadel Band (Bandmaster A. Austin) of Ottawa, exchanged band weekends. In both instances the Corps Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. L. Ede and Captain and Mrs. C. Ivany, accompanied the bands. Excellent attendances, good fellowship, (Continued foot column 4)



FROM PORT TO PORT: Montreal Citadel Band (Bandmaster N. Audouin) gave an impetus to the Eastern Canada congress recently led by Commissioner and Mrs. W. Dray in the Maritime port city of Halifax, Nova Scotia, after having flown there from their home port on the broad St. Lawrence river. With the band are the divisional leaders, Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Ross, members of the divisional staff and officers stationed in the metropolis.

### GOLDEN-WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

LINKS UP ARMY FAMILIES

**T**WO well-known musical Salvationist families and their branches were linked in an Army golden wedding reunion celebration in Toronto. These were the Dowdings and Harpleys, families with long and interesting backgrounds. Appropriately enough, the anniversary gathering was held in the Jubilee Hall of the Bramwell Booth Temple.

Retired Corps-Sergt.-Major Bertam Dowding, who has filled almost all local officer's positions at Toronto Temple Corps, recalled meeting his wife, Mabel Harpley, more than fifty years ago in Midsomer Norton, Somerset, England. They were joined in matrimony, little dreaming that half a century later would see them surrounded by a large and happy company of descendants matching their years of married life—indeed, an army in itself.



Retired Sgt.-Major and Mrs. B. Dowding

Mrs. Dowding, eldest daughter of the family of the late Adjutant and Mrs. T. Harpley (the former represented field officers at the Army Mother's funeral) spoke of the early-day perambulations of her parents. They were always on the move—every six months! The Harpleys' family doctor at one appointment, Blaina, South Wales, welcomed her into the world, this being Mrs. General Bramwell Booth's father, Dr. Soper. Her sisters include Millie, (Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap) Gladys, (Mrs. Sergt.-Major C. Abbott) Songster Ivy, (Mrs. D. Murray a gifted singer), Ethel, (Mrs. W. Mitchell) and Amy, (Mrs. W. Kennedy).

Tom, a former Canadian Staff bandsman, from Winnipeg, spoke of the family's early-day tribulations. Another son Jack, Berkely, Ont., also took part.

Deputy-Bandmaster H. Dowding, Scarborough, with Captain F. Lewis, Woodstock, Ont., piloted the proceedings, in which the Field Secretary, Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap and a trio of former Temple commanding officers—Brigadiers C. Watt and W. Jolly and Sr.-Major L. Pindred—spoke or offered prayer. The present Temple corps officer, Major J. Robertson also tendered greetings. Mrs. Captain F. Lewis (Winnie Dowding) sang, accompanied by Mrs. (Bandmaster) D. Dowding, and Mrs. Terry Dowding contributed a pianoforte selection of oldtime melodies. Songster Mrs. D. Murray (Ivy Harpley, North Toronto) soloed. Two tiny grandchildren presented roses to the principals of the evening who both addressed the gathering, the Sergt.-Major brightly witnessing to God's mercies through the years and concluding by giving thanks for the "best two words in the English language—"Salvation Army", which had made the gathering possible.

Messages of congratulation were read from Prime Minister Diefenbaker's Deputy in his absence overseas; Premier Frost of Ontario, Commissioner Booth, Colonel Wiseman and many other well-wishers.

### ENCOURAGING SLOGAN

For The Christmas Season

**S**ALVATION Army musicians throughout the Christmas Season—and The New Year—will doubtless do well to adopt Prince Philip's terse word of cheer to the comrades who did such a fine job during the recent Springhill, N.S., mine disaster. Smiled His Highness: "GOOD WORK; KEEP AT IT!"

The T. Eaton Company supplied a handsome floral platform background with autumn leaves including "Fifty Years" in twinkling electric lamps.

At the gathering were Brother H. Lewis, Earlsclough, who had been seriously ill for a long period, and Brother S. Glenn also on the sick list for several weeks. Another visitor was Brother F. Jones of Hamilton Citadel, for many years caretaker of the old Territorial Headquarters.

The event was tape-recorded throughout for the benefit of succeeding generations of the families concerned.

### NEW YORK STAFF BAND

**T**HE New York Staff Band was seen on TV recently, marching down the streets, a single tambourinist bringing up the rear. Inside the NBC studio, announced by Dave Garraway, the band played a thanksgiving hymn-tune, also an arrangement of carols (scored by the Bandmaster, Major R. Holz) and sang an old German carol.

The announcer—a qualified musician—made some complimentary remarks, saying the tonal quality of the band was unique, and all the more commendable in view of the all-brass make-up of the band. He also spoke of the work of The Salvation Army, and spoke of the launching of the Christmas appeal.

(Continued from column 1)

stirring music and soulful messages were highlights of the efforts put forth.

In Peterborough, the chairman at the band's monthly musicale was Bandmaster W. Parnell, of the Citizen's Band. Major M. Scott, National Director of Music for the Canadian Army, was chairman for one of the festivals in Ottawa. The Peterborough and Parkdale songster brigades also assisted during these visits.

Both corps and bands profited in every way possible through these extensive campaigns and the spirit of happy comradeship, so necessary to successful banding, was engendered.—C.I.

True religion is the life we live, not the creed we profess.—Clement D. Johnson.

### VISITED BANDSMAN'S GRAVE

**O**N a recent visit to Europe, Brother George Wardle, of Belleville, Ont., Corps, visited the grave of the only bandsman from the Belleville Corps who paid the supreme sacrifice in the First World



**GREETINGS:** The Field Secretary, Lt. Colonel C. Knaap extends a congratulatory hand to North Toronto's Bandmaster W. Mountain, on being commissioned to that position. The bandmaster, with his wife and family are comparatively new arrivals (from England) in Canada.

War. Bandsman Bert Lavender is buried in a small Canadian Cemetery three miles outside of Ypres. His Christian life had evidently made an impression upon those who buried him for, carved on his tombstone, are the words, "Saved by Grace".

Brother Wardle speaks highly of the Canadian War Graves Commission for keeping the cemetery—in which there are 200 to 300 graves in first class condition. In a small building there is a book of remembrance, giving all particulars of the men buried in that particular cemetery.



# Despatches From The Field

Recently two backsliders returned to the Lord at **Ming's Bight, Nfld.** (Captain and Mrs. H. Ivany). There is much conviction in the meetings.

Ex-servicemen and women marched past a miniature cenotaph at the front of the platform at **Calgary Citadel** (Brigadier and Mrs. W. O'Donnell) when Brigadier and Mrs. H. Chapman led a Remembrance Day service at the corps. On another Sunday, a special feature was the participation in the evening salvation meeting of all city officers of the rank of Brigadier. Leaders of the meeting were Brigadier and Mrs. C. Lynch.

Helpful and inspiring meetings were conducted by the Property Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Cameron at **Dunnville, Ont.** (Sr.-Major and Mrs. C. Godden [R]) on a recent weekend. In addition to the meetings at the corps, the Colonel spoke to the inmates of the county jail at Cayuga.

Fourteen decisions were registered during a seven-day campaign conducted at **Tisdale, Sask.** (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. J. Reid) by the Spiritual Special, Sr.-Captain R. Marks. The effort commenced with a soldiers' supper in which comrades from Melfort joined, with 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. K. Hall. Others who participated in the campaign were Captain K. Hopkins, from Nipawin, and Rev. and Mrs. V. Nichol, from Carrot River, who brought much blessing in the playing of their electric guitars. Sr.-Captain Marks also addressed the Senior Citizens Club and the Ministerial Association.

One of those saved was a man who lived fifteen miles out in the country. He attended the first meeting and later went to his daughter's home. She is the outpost sergeant. Here the father surrendered to Christ, then witnessed in the next meeting to his conversion, which had followed on prayer made throughout the years for his salvation.

## Promoted to Glory

**Brother Joseph Shaw, Prince Rupert, B.C.**, was a Native resident of Kitkatla, who loved the Lord and bore a good testimony. He also loved The Salvation Army meetings and his uniform, and travelled often from his village to Prince Rupert by boat to attend the corps. He is survived by his wife.

**Sister Mrs. Annie Pattenden, Aurora, Ont.**, was promoted to Glory on October 30th, while attending home league and engaged in quilting. She had been a faithful soldier of the corps since 1916, and, for a number of years, was home league secretary. She is survived by her husband, two sons and two daughters.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, 2nd-Lieut. D. Graham.

**Sister Mrs. G. Gilham (nee Alma Willis), Calgary Citadel Corps**, was formerly an officer, entering the work from Edmonton Citadel in 1921. She is survived by her husband, three daughters, and a son, Bandmaster R. Petersen.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Brigadier W. O'Donnell, and Bandsman A. Honeychurch soloed. On the following Sunday evening, tribute was paid to the life and influence of the departed comrade by Retired Sergeant-Major Hicks.

Spiritually profitable and inspiring weekend meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. R. Frewing at **Edmonton Southside Corps** (Captain and Mrs. H. Sharp). Many attended who had not been present for a long time and the warmth of the presence of the Holy Spirit was felt. There was one request for prayer.

Ninety-three seekers attested to the presence of the Holy Spirit in campaign meetings conducted by the Spiritual Special, Sr.-Major G. Wheeler, at **St. Anthony, Nfld.** (Captain and Mrs. A. Way). A special meeting held on Sunday afternoon for young people was most profitable. The Major also visited The Salvation Army school and the **Grenfell Memorial Hospital**.

Over 300 men were crowded into the **Vancouver Harbour Light Corps** (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. W. Leslie, Pro-Lieut. H. Thompson) and overflowed into the annex for a recent Sunday night meeting when a surprise visit was made by Mr. Jerome Hines, Metropolitan Opera soloist from New York, who has a special interest in Harbour Light work. He gave a heartfelt testimony and urged the men to begin life anew with Christ. Although he had not intended to sing, he felt the urge to do so and blessed the men with "Blessed Assurance".

Mr. Hines later visited **Vancouver Temple** (Major and Mrs. A. Pitcher). He was introduced by Brigadier J. Steele in both meetings. His testimony was an inspiration as he told of the desire that he and his wife should follow the leadings of the Spirit and witness for Christ in the musical world.

On Monday evening officers of the city were the guests of Mr. Hines in a programme in which he was guest soloist, accompanied by the 100-voice Bach Choir and the Vancouver Symphony orchestra. Mr. Hines sang a composition of his own based on the Twenty-third Psalm.

An average attendance of five persons every morning at seven o'clock knee-drill during a ten-day campaign conducted by the Spiritual Special, Sr.-Captain R. Marks, at **Port Alberni, B.C.** (Captain and Mrs. E. Reed) no doubt was in large part responsible for much conviction of sin and the surrender of souls to Christ. On Sunday morning at Coombs Outpost a new flag was dedicated and there were two teenage seekers. During week-night meetings at Port Alberni there were five others, two of them mothers of families. On the final night the hall was packed. The Nanaimo Band and Youth Group chorus participated, and were accompanied by their Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain C. Smith.

Other visitors during the campaign were Captain and Mrs. M. Robinson from Newton. The Captain provided music on the violin and cornet, and spoke at the ministerial meeting. Sr.-Captain Marks addressed the Kiwanis Club. Mrs. Marks was present for the first weekend.

Other weekend meetings were conducted by visitors from divisional headquarters. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier C. Hiltz led the Sunday morning holiness meeting at Coombs, visited the company meeting at Beaver Creek, and conducted the evening meeting at Port Alberni. The Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier H. Roberts on another weekend did the weekly radio broadcast. Mrs. Roberts carried on at Port Alberni on Sunday morning, while her husband

(Continued in column 4)

(RIGHT): CHILD of Mrs. D. Rodgers is dedicated by Home League Secretary Mrs. Sr.-Captain A. Hopkinson at Saint John, N.B., Citadel Home League, while Mrs. Major C. Bonar looks on. (Lower): Bandsman W. Price, oldest soldier at Oakville, Ont., cuts the sixth anniversary cake. Kitchener bandmen are in the background.



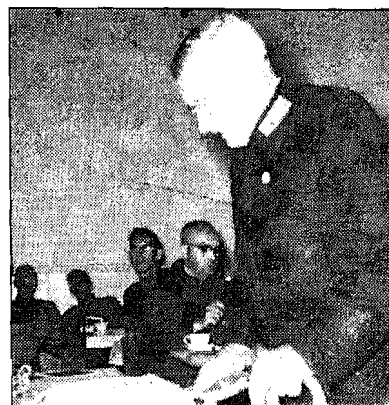
The last Sunday in the old hall at **New Westminster, B.C.** (Major and Mrs. C. Gillingham) was a hallowed day. In the evening salvation meeting many who had been dedicated, saved, and enrolled as soldiers in the old building witnessed to their love for God. Songsters Mrs. Chalk and Mrs. Leech sang as a duet, "What will you do with Jesus", which was of great blessing, and the Major's message produced much heart-searching. In the prayer meeting which followed, the mercy-seat was lined with those who knelt to express gratitude to God or rededicate their lives. The meeting closed at a late hour with the singing of "Take my life".

Eight days of special meetings were arranged to celebrate the thirty-seventh anniversary of **King's Point, Nfld., Corps** (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. E. Necho), the leaders for the first four days being the Divisional Officer and Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Hickman. On the Saturday night, the Major gave the story of God's hand upon his life, and vocal music was provided by the young people's singing company. The Sunday morning holiness meeting was a time of blessing. In the afternoon, Magistrate W. Matthews, of Springdale, presided at a citizens' rally and Rev. J. P. Paddock extended greetings on behalf of the United Church. Mrs. Sr.-Major Hickman read from the Scriptures, the songster brigade (Leader O. Newbury) sang "Army of God", and the divisional officer lectured on "The Cause and Cure of World Unrest". The night salvation meeting was a time of inspiration, when the Major gave a forceful address, and comrades who had been promoted to Glory were remembered.

### Corps History Told

The history of the corps was presented on Monday night, then the soldiers partook of the birthday cake, the candles being lit by Mrs. D. Janes, one of the first soldiers, and extinguished by her grandson, Fred Janes, the youngest junior soldier. The visiting leaders participated and, after the meeting, Mrs. Hickman met the home league members and gave them a helpful message. In the service of remembrance, held on Tuesday, Rev. Mr. Paddock and his wife both testified and the minister, a veteran of World War I, gave the Bible message. The roll of honour was read, and silence observed, the songsters sang, and Mrs. Hickman led congregational singing. The Major had journeyed on to Jackson's Cove.

On Wednesday, the "specials" did not arrive and filmstrips were shown, with resulting blessing. The singing company sang. The next evening's meeting was led by Sr.-Major and Mrs. R. Decker, assisted by Sr.-Major H. Porter (R). The Bible message was given by Sr.-Major Decker. Friday night's meeting was conducted by the commanding officer, with a number of local comrades taking part. In the final moments comrades rededicated themselves to God.



Much public interest was aroused in a ten-day campaign conducted at **Parry Sound, Ont.** (Captain and Mrs. G. Leonard) by the Spiritual Special, Sr.-Captain J. Zarfes. Half hour prayer meetings preceded the nightly salvation gatherings, cottage meetings were held each afternoon in different sections of the town, and four young people's gatherings were conducted. Many were stirred, thirty-one young people made decisions for Christ, and twenty-nine adults surrendered, many of them seeking God for the first time.

A united meeting, with corps of the Pictou County participating, was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel O. Welbourn, at **New Glasgow, N.S.** (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. G. Hickman) on a recent Saturday night. The home league met in the afternoon with Mrs. Welbourn and Mrs. Major F. Waller, after which supper was served. The Sunday morning holiness meeting was broadcast and many shut-ins thus blessed, and in the afternoon, the Colonel visited the company meeting. A backslider was restored in the evening salvation meeting.

The young people's hall at **Park Extension Corps, Montreal** (Captain and Mrs. G. Clarke) was filled for "A Trip to Jamaica", on a recent Saturday night. The guide was the Assistant Territorial Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Captain J. Craig, and four Jamaican girls who are attached to the corps sang and spoke. On Sunday morning divine service was conducted by the Captain for the scouts and cubs. In the evening meeting four persons knelt at the mercy-seat, one of whom was an Italian woman who could not speak English but who sincerely sought the Lord. She has been provided with a Gospel and other literature in her own tongue.

On the following Sunday night two more seekers were recorded. The junior soldiers' renewal service was held, and Cadets Noble and Zarfes took part. The youth fellowship met after the meeting and were addressed by 1st-Lieut. B. Harcourt.

(Continued from column 2) band went to Coombs, then the leaders spent the afternoon at Beaver Creek and the evening at the corps.



# THE CHRISTMAS WE WERE SNOWED IN

(Continued from page 3)

"We should pray every day—not just on special occasions. God has never let us down, and I don't think that He will fail us this time," Mother said, wiping a tear from her cheek.

"Do you think that it is His goodness and His mercy that brings us potatoes, potatoes every day, Mother?" asked Hans.

"We should be thankful for small mercies, even potatoes."

Grandfather sat despondently by the fire, nursing his injured arm, while Irene and I were in Father's bedroom "window-shopping" with Eaton's and Simpson's catalogues.

We went to bed to keep warm. Just as I was falling asleep, Irene whispered, "I'm so hungry. There weren't enough biscuits for us all tonight at supper."

"Things are pretty bad," I replied, "but remember what Dad read to us two days ago, that if we ask anything according to God's will He heareth us, and surely it is according to God's will to provide us enough to eat. Tomorrow, we must pretend we are not hungry, and don't let Dad see you crying."

None of our neighbours knew that we were almost out of food, or that Dad was sick and that Grandpa had broken his arm. Had they known they would have had a job to reach us through the snow. The telephone lines had been down since the storm started.

## Fence-high Drifts

Christmas dawned, cold but clear. The blizzard had blown itself out, drifts were as high as the fence. Hans shovelled a path and carried in wood, and stacked it behind the stove, filling up the woodbox. We were grateful to have wood to keep us warm on Christmas Day.

Near noon we all came into the house and gathered around Father's bed, and he opened the Bible and

## EARLY-DAY MISSIONARY

**I**NFLUENCED for officership by a sister who departed for India with the "Jubilee Fifty" (with whom were early-day Canadian volunteers for missionary service) in 1887, Mrs. Brigadier Tom Bennett was recently promoted to Glory from England, where she had been residing at Sunset Lodge, Tunbridge Wells. She was converted in a meeting conducted by Colonel W. Rowe, her sister kneeling by her side and cutting the flowers and feathers from her gaudy hat.

Leaving two small sons behind in England, Brigadier and Mrs. Bennett sailed for missionary service with the Founder's Memorial Party in 1913 to Ceylon. On returning to Britain Mrs. Bennett served as home league secretary at Nottingham Memorial Halls, later becoming a soldier at Southend-on-Sea.

read to us the Christmas story.

"Won't you join us in prayer this Christmas Day, Grandpa?" said Father hopefully. "We ought to kneel in spirit at the manger cradle."

"Leave me out of it. I'm not interested!" replied the old man bitterly.

Reverently Father prayed and gave thanks to God for the assurance of "Emmanuel"—that "God is with us?"

Grandpa, his voice dripping with scepticism made a cutting remark, "You are fooling no one but yourselves, going on pretending. Will nothing stop you from this craziness?"

## An Act of Faith

"Children, let us be happy and set the table, just as we used to on Christmas day in the city," chimed in Mother, brightly. "God can perform miracles."

"Yes" Hans said, brushing away a tear, "in my old Sunday school picture book it tells about Jesus feeding the five thousand from the five loaves and two small fishes that the boy gave Him."

"Let us pretend we are going to have a real nice Christmas dinner," said Mother. "Ingard, lay the tablecloth; Irene, get out the Sunday-best dishes; Hans, you set the knives, and forks and spoons, and we will have a great turkey dinner."

Grandpa snorted. We paid no attention to him. At last everything was ready—the nice white table cloth, and the best dishes. Hans had brought in some green spruce branches from the bush, and some red, wildrose seed pods, and they made a beautiful table centre. All seven places were set with plates, and the turkey platter.

Then Mother, with a great flourish, took out of the oven a steaming roasting pan, full of scalloped potatoes, and placed it on the empty turkey platter. She turned towards the door of Father's bedroom. Father was smiling. "I would like to get up for dinner today, seeing it is Christmas." We all chorused, "Goody! Goody!" and helped father to his place at the head of the table. Grandfather grunted, but he drew up just the same.

Father's eyes sparkled gratitude as he asked us to bow our heads in prayer. Then he asked the blessing and said, "Children, there is nothing in your stockings today, no apples, no candy, no toys for you to play with. We haven't got a turkey, but we have potatoes. So let us be thankful for small mercies."

When dinner was finished, Father said, "Hans, bring me the Book", Hans brought out the Bible. "Now let's all listen to the Scripture I read to you the night of the blizzard." We all listened as Father read: "This is the confidence we have in Him, that, if we ask anything according to His will, He heareth us. And if we know that He heareth us, whatsoever we ask we know we have the petitions that we ask of Him."

My tears flowed as I looked at Grandpa, so bitter, so disagreeable.

"Ingard, you are the oldest, you return thanks," said Dad. As earnestly as possible, keeping back the tears, I prayed, "Dear Jesus, we thank Thee for our Christmas dinner, and the potatoes, and for Mum and Dad, and please God, send us a turkey for New Year's. Amen."

As we rose from the table we heard a car. No cars had passed our house for days, so we all rushed to the door, surprised. We could not believe our eyes, for there, getting out of their Ford were Captain and Mrs. Hartley—the Army officers. Before we could speak, the Captain opened the back door of his car, and had commenced pulling out boxes and baskets. He put a carton in Mother's arms, and said, "Take this into the house." Then he loaded up Hans and said, "Here's something for you, son." We all staggered into the house laden with good things—all except Grandpa. He moved past us out to the barn, grunting. Grandma was speechless with wonder.

## God Knew Their Needs

Father threw his arms around Captain Hartley, and said "Thank God you came!" Mother, overcome with emotion, sat down clasping her hands as if in the attitude of prayer, and tears ran down her cheeks. Finally, she said, "How did you find us? Who told you we were out of food?"

"The postmaster phoned and said he knew of a needy family, and would The Salvation Army help. How he knew, only God knows! We have been busy delivering baskets to the needy. I could not sleep last

night thinking of you, and wondering how we could get out to you." Mrs. Hartley took off her wet coat and rubbers.

"God certainly sent you!" said Dad earnestly. The Captain had been carrying in provisions, including a huge turkey, and toys for all of us, as well as woollen mittens and toques.

"Captain Hartley," cried Mother, "There is enough to last us until next Christmas!"

"It's a real miracle," cried Hans, as he wound up his new jet aeroplane. "Just what I wanted." The Captain said, "May we have a word of prayer together? Where is Grandpa? I'll go and get him."

When Grandpa returned with the Captain and saw the cartons of food, the toys and the turkey, an expression of amazement crossed his face. He turned to the Captain and said, "I would never have believed it!"

"Captain, just a moment!" The officer stopped as he was about to kneel. "Lately, I have been all confused, mixed up, uncertain. In fact, I lost faith, but today I have seen how God has looked after these bairns. It hurt me so to see them going without, and their sick father not able to help them. Will you pray with me?" We all knelt. At that very moment, I knew God was with us, for it seemed the whole room was ablaze with His glory.

Grandpa wiped his eyes, and said, "Thank God, I'm saved!" and we all said, "Hallelujah!" some crying, some laughing, as we welcomed our prodigal Grandpa back to God.

**SWEDISH TOWN'S TRIBUTE:** Exactly eighty years after Commissioner Hanna Ouchterlony, pioneer of the Army's work in Sweden, was inspired to devote her life to God's service—during a meeting in Varnamo conducted by General Bramwell Booth—this bronze sculpture of her was unveiled in the town, whose citizens had subscribed a large sum toward the work done by the well-known artist, Mr. Sten Ericsson. He is shown with the Territorial Commander, Commissioner R. Hoggard. A crowd of 3,000 people attended the unveiling ceremony, including members of the Ouchterlony family. The pictures show the Territorial Commander (third from left) at the unveiling, with town councillors and the sculptor and his wife (Upper): A window display, arranged by the present owner of the book shop that for fifty years was operated by Commissioner Hanna Ouchterlony. Much useful literature was disseminated from this source.

